The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

NEWS OF A WEEK AT THE NATION'S CAPITOL.

The Carlisle Tariff Bill. The Repealing of All Federal Election Laws. Senator Wolcotts' Humorous Speech.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 23.—"The Carlisle tariff bill." How does that strike you as a popular title for the Democratic tariff bill which is to be passed by the Fifty-third Congress? Unless a number of gentlemen who are in positions to know are wrong in their calculations, Senator Carlisle, whose resignation as Senator will take effect the fourth of next month, is the man who will frame that bill. The great success of the Walker tariff bill, framed by President Polk's Secretary of the Treasury, was, it is said, what induced Mr. Cleveland to follow the same plan and entrust the framing of a tariff bill, which is to be strictly in accord with democratic ideas, to his Sec. of the Treasury. It is not to be understood or inferred that this move is intended to deprive the Ways and Means Committee of the next house of any of its rights. The idea is merely to put into the hands of that committee a complete tariff bill, leaving its members to decide whether it shall be accepted as prepared or be amended before being reported to the House. Whatever one's opinion of this method of preparing the tariff bill may be, it cannot be denied that John G. Carlisle is by experience and ability specially well qualified to frame the democratic bill. He has for many years been a leading tariff reformer, and his name attached to the bill would of itself make it popular with the rank and file of the democratic party.

Much curiosity is felt concerning the answer that Sec. Foster will make to Representative Scott's resolution, which has been adopted by the House, calling for information as to the delay in the erection of public buildings for which the money has been appropriated by Congress. Mr. Scott says he is satisfied that the delay has been caused by the lack of money in the Treasury, and the facts are all apparently with him; but it is hardly probable that the wily Secretary of the Treasury will admit that.

Representative Bynum's resolution, which has been adopted by the House calling on the Civil Service Commission to furnish a list of all the men reinstated in the classified service of the Government, under rule 10, since March 4, 1889, together with the date of their dismissal or resignation from the service, the States they were from and the States charged with thier appointment, the date of their reinstatement, and the departments in which they were reinstated. Rule 10, referred to in this resolution was gotten up by republicans ostensibly to allow the reinstatement within one year of their dismissal or resignation of ex-soldiers, but if the information called for by the resolution be truthfully given it will be seen that it has been terribly stretched, both as to time and persons. It would be much better to absolutely suspend the Civil Service law so far as it relates to appointments and removals, for the first year of every administration, as proposed by Representative DeArmond's bill, now in the hands of a House committee, than to evade it, as has been done under this administration; besides, it would be much more manly and honorable.

The favorable report to the House on the bill repealing all federal election laws contains some very strong language, but, as the report truthfully says, "these laws are a continued menace to the peace and welfare of the country," and nothing said against them can be too strong. The House will pass this bill, not with any expectation that it can get through the Senate at this session, but to emphasize the position of the democratic party against these laws.

The republicans of the Senate have apparently adopted a sort of go-as-you-please pace. Two attempts have been made within the last week by means of caucuses, to get them together, but they were both failures. The most of them appear to wish to avoid doing anything, aside from some special bill in which they are interested, and to be unable to interest a sufficient number of their colleagues in any one measure to get it endorsed by a caucus. Having given up the silver question entirely they will this week caucus on the admission of new states. When the results of the last election are considered the republicans are excusable for being slightly demoralized.

Senator Wolcott has been having some fun at the expense of the Postmaster General. He doesn't like the Columbus stamps, and Saturday he made a humorous speech in favor of his joint resolution directing the Postmaster General to stop the sale of them and he raised a laugh by saying that he had a letter from a physician who said that if the sale of these stamps was stopped the stock on hand might be utilized as chest protectors. He intimated in relation to Mr. Wannamaker's statement that $1,500,000 profit would be realized from the sale of these stamps to collectors that this Government was too big to go into the chromo business, a business that might do for some little Central American state, that was a few thousand dollars "shy."

Things are now going with a rush at the headquarters of the Inaugural committee, and so great has been the demand for hotel accomodations that good quarters are getting scarce.

Will Destroy Insects.

A statement alleged to have been made by naturalists is now going the rounds to the effect that the frost has penetrated the earth more deeply during the cold weather this winter than for many years, which will be very destructive to insects and their larvae, and think that the result of this destruction will consequently be great on orchards, vineyards and gardens next summer. An exchange does not believe that this view is correct and says that the idea is a delusive one. Hard winters do not work the destruction of insect tribes as one would naturally suppose. In fact, cold does not affect them at this season. That the cocoon of the tent caterpillar which is left dangling on the end of a limb all winter, subject to every blast that, to rains, snows and freezes for months together. Not one of them is destroyed by the temperature. Every one of them will hatch out in due time. This is only one of the puzzling questions in the insect world. Some seasons noxious insects are so numerous that one looks forward to the following season with apprehension and fear, to be in turn surprised when that season comes along that the same insect tribes that were so destructive twelve months before are scarcely present at all. This is the very common experience of observant orchardists. The thing may not occur in this very emphatic way every time, but it does happen very frequently. Naturalists have so far been unable to discover the reason for this. Extreme cold, which we all know is the enemy of most animal life, fails when applied to the insect world. We must look elsewhere than to the heat and cold for the abundance or dearth of insect life. We sincerely hope the insect pests will be less numerous next summer than they were the past one, but if they are, we must not give the frost the credit for the favorable change.

An Interesting Exhibit.

An interesting foreign exhibit at the World's Fair will be a model of the Island of St. Thomas, Danish West Indias. It is about eight feet by four, built to a scale of six inches to the mile, painted in natural colors, showing the roads, country houses, ships and steamers in the harbor and the pretty town of Charlotte Amalia, with its two old legandry towers of Blackbeard and Bluebeard. It will be set into a table enameled in black, edged with gold, with terra cotta paintings of various spots of interest on the island, the whole being covered with plate glass.

Students Terrorize Pine Grove Mills.

Last Saturday night about two dozen students from the State College went on a racket to Pine Grove Mills. After terrorizing half the town, they invaded the Methodist church, broke up a religious meeting in progress at the time and sent the people home panic-stricken. A suffocating powder was thrown around and some of the worshippers had to be carried home because of the loss of consciousness. None of the students were recognized. The trustees will endeavor to hunt down and punish the perpetrators.

IN KANSAS the Senatorial situation is growing more complicated, and there is no telling how it will end. It is barely possible that two Senators will be elected. There is no prospect that the divided House will get together before that time.

The only hope the Republicans have of electing a Senator is to get votes either from the Democrats or Populists. There are only five Democrats, and they say they never would vote for a Republican. Not one Populist has been found who would at any time vote for a Republican, hence the Republicans feel that they cannot win, but that they can name the man. Of course he will have to be a Democrat.

No Let Up.

The weather predictions received on Wednesday morning for the following twenty-four hours have no encouraging information for our freezing and suffering population. The report sent by the U. S. signal service was "fair weather, cold wave." Unless the predictions are unreliable, we will have no thaw yet for a couple of days.

AARONSBURG.

Threatened With a Water and Coal Famine. Foxes Plenty.

Almost a water and coal famine in this town, but the water prospects have brightened somewhat during the last few days.

Earnest Stover has now killed a dozen foxes this season, and shipped eleven of the skins to a commission merchant in Chicago, who beat him out of about one-half the value of the skins.

William Bricker, of Fremont Indiana, who went from here to that place just after the war, is visiting among old friends and relatives.

Mrs. Vore, of Ohio, who lay sick with pneumonia, at Abs. Mussers, has so far recovered as to be able to start for her home in Ohio.

In some unaccountable way the bridle came off Squire Rote's horse while driving to Coburn to take the train for Bellefonte, and he had a dandy ride from the toll gate to Bracht's livery stable, the horse running at full speed. The old man drew the bridle up against the horse's breast holding on.

George Kister sold his squares to Orlanda Hackenburg. Sum to be paid is $450.

The Reager homestead was sold to Henry Dutwiler for six hundred dollars. Henry will occupy the one-half and rent the other half to Fred Fehl, the present occupant.

A hungry fox came to Emanuel Bower's on last Sunday on the hunt of a dinner and Will Bower saw him and put the dog on him which soon caught him, and Will coming up to them while they were fighting dispatched the fox with a piece of rail.

Theodore Hosterman, who was married on the 14th inst., has rented Michael Stover's farm and will take charge of it in the spring.

Jacob Reed's horse fell while coming up the road on Monday, upset the sleigh and spilled the old gent and the other contents of the sleigh out. The horse was unable to get up and Dr. Frank and some other parties happening along just then helped to fix up matters.

Emanuel Brown, a son of Samuel Brown, is visiting his father after an absence of twenty-four years. He resides in Stephenson county, Ill., and expects to take with him Howard Weaver, of Farmers Mills. John Bollinger also expects to go to the same state in the coming month in company with John Rupp.

FARMERS MILLS.

Communion Services Next Sabbath. Other News of Interest.

Sleighing is par excellence.

Water is quite low and in some places scarce.

There was an unusual big lot of ice cut and stored about here of late.

Reformed communion at this place on the 29th inst., also preaching on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings previous.

The Leva Ream memorial sermon, by Rev. W. E. Fischer last Sunday, was largely attended.

William Weaver Jr., of Zion, but formerly of this place, joined the benedicts recently, and he and his helpmate were circulating among friends and relatives here.

Several of our farmers got their cattle dehorned recently, which prevents much hooking and goring, but it seems a little tough on the dumb brutes.

The old style shooting and raffling matches for poultry, afforded a good bit of fun recently in this township for the young sports.

Rumor says John A., the fourteen-year old boy who so suddenly disappeared from here over three years ago, was heard from and is doing finely, but fixed no date when to return home.

While Newton Weaver and family, of Williamsport were visiting the formers parents, a few miles north of this place, their four year old son took sick and died of croup on January 1st, '93. Interment was made at Heckman's cemetery.

David Homan and niece, of Blair county, Pa., Jacob Dunlap, of Illinois, Fred and Wesley Decker and families, of Lemont, S. and E. White and families, of Bellefonte, Hettie Fry, of Milton, and many others were noticed recently visiting friends about here.

No doubt if this severe winter weather continues another week the Democratic caucus meetings called for on January 28th will be but small gatherings.

Seriously Ill.

Grace, the little two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crawford, on Church street, has been dangerously ill for several days. The little one is suffering with catarrh fever.

——Wanted,—a young man to learn the blacksmith trade. Call on or address, Centre Hall Carriage Works, Centre Hall, Pa.

COURT MELANGE

THE LIST OF CASES UP FOR TRIAL SMALL.

January Court Convenes Monday Morning. Cases of a Trivial Nature Good Attendance

The January session of court convened in session on Monday morning at Bellefonte with Judge Furst on the bench, and flanked by associates Faulkner and Riley, The morning was taken up by petitions, etc., being presented to the court for official action, the roll call of jurors, and other business. All the jurors were present. Col. S. H. Williams was selected foreman of the grand jury, and that body went to work on various bills after receiving the judge's charge.

The attendance was fair and about as usual. No cases of any importance were upon the docket and the session promises to be brief.

The first case up for trial on Monday was that of Commonwealth vs. Jacob Royer, charged with wife desertion. His wife Leah Royer, was the prosecutrix. Royer lives near Tusseyville, and some time ago through troubles in the family, his wife left him and she sued for support. Defendant was ordered to pay the costs but no allowance was granted to the wife unless she returned to her legal husband.

The next cases were several petty assault and battery cases from Philipsburg. Defendants not putting in appearance, bail money was ordered to be forfeited until defendants appeared in court.

The libel case of L. C. Bullock of Milesburg against E. T. Tuten, of the Bellefonte *Republican* and W. H. Musser was the next on the list. The trial began on Wednesday morning and took up all the day.

Crider, the youug man under arrest charged with attempting to set fire to a building in Bellefonte, a short time ago, got clear by the grand jury ignoring the bill.

The case of J. R. M'Clellan vs. Geo. Bradford, for $48 worth of hay used by Bradford on the Lee farm in Potter twp., which M'Clellan claimed he purchased at public sale last March.

Road Improvement.

The National League for Good Roads now assenmbled at Washington, is engaged in a work which should commend the hearty support of the people. In this State in particular the laws relating to the maintenance of public highways are ridiculously inefficient. The work in each road district is done with very little reference to adjoining districts. Any comprehensive scheme of improvement is practically impossible. Scarcely a mile county road can be traversed without meeting holes, ruts, rocks and steep grades, alike incompatible with comfort in driving and destructive to vehicles and horses. The time and money annually expended in work upon the county roads, if systematically and efficiently directed would result in admirable roads throughout the State. As it is the effort and expense are practically wasted. Unquestionably the remedy lies in State control of road building and improvement.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diceases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts, and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Once in 3 Years.

All township and boro officers should be elected for a term of 2 or 3 years, and spring elections held only once in 2 or 3 years. It would save an enormous expense, by dispensing with annual local elections and having them occur only once every second or third year.

Judicial Committee.

John G. Love, John H. Orvis, J. C. Meyer, of Centre; Geo. B. Orlady, John M. Bailey and K. Lovell, of Huntingdon, compose a committee of this judicial district to revise the rules of court relating to the argument list. They will make their report in due time.

District Chairman.

Capt. Reber, of Bellefonte, is Democratic district chairman for the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Elk and Clarion. A good man in the right place.

JUSTICE L. Q. C. LAMAR DEAD.

The Associate Judge of the United States Supreme Court Died Monday.

Justice Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar died at Macon, Ga., at 8.50 o'clock Monday evening.

His death was sudden in the extreme, for although he had been ailing for some time, Justice Lamar appeared to be gradually gaining in health. He went there from Washington about a month ago and has been visiting at the residence of W. H. Virgin, in Vineville, a suburb of that city.

That afternoon at about three o'clock Justice Lamar took his overcoat, intending to go to the city; but was met at the door by a friend, Dr. Llewellyn, with whom he returned to the sitting room. At that time and during all the afternoon, he was in good spirits and at dinner at 6.50 he seemed to have a good appetite. Dr Llewellyn left the house about eight o'clock and a few minutes later the justice was seized with violent pains in the heart and died at the hour mentioned.

Telephone Patents Expiring.

One by one the patents covering telephone rights are expiring. At midnight of the 20th the Blake transmitter, which receives the speech and transmits it over the wire, became the property of the public after many years exclusive control by the Bell Telephone Company.

March 7 of this year will see the end of the main patent on the telephone, that issued to Alexander Graham Bell, and which covered the fundamental patent on the telephone, the transmission of speech electrically over a wire. At the same time the patent first issued on the receiver will expire though a second patent was granted on this device January 30, 1877, and that has until January 30, of next year to run.

With the expiration of the Bell patent the telephone business is promised many rivals. The Strowger Automatic Telephone Company is one of the companies which promises competition with its automatic switchboard, that is designed to do away with the central office of the present system.

How Mingle Succeeds.

There are various methods employed to bring about success in business. Mingle has relied on but one method. That one—selling good goods at small profits. If he didn't sell good shoes he would be foolish for selling at small profits, because he could never establish a trade. He could sell a customer one pair of shoes, no more. But by selling nothing but reliable goods he has established himself so firmly that the bitterest competition has failed to draw his trade from him in the least. He is selling today more boots, shoes, slippers and rubber goods than ever before, and he is selling to the best people in the county. Everything is marked as low as it could be. When you want shoes don't miss Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte.

Potatoes Trump.

The five weeks unparalleled cold has reached into many cellars that never had a freeze before and cooked the potato pile. Hundreds of bushels of these succulents have been frozen, and made them scarcer than before. Next spring will see potatoes far above wheat in price and hard to get, as last fall's crop was not an abundant one. Potatoes will be trump and the farmer who has a big pile of them over and sound, will grin at the big money they will bring him in the spring. It's an ill wind, &c.

Pittsburg In Peril.

The Monongahela River has been frozen solid for over two weeks. A thaw is threatened and if the ice breaks up with a rush, hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property will be destroyed.

Nearly all the boats are frozen solid and it is impossible to move them to places of safety. There is little coal in the harbor and very little loaded in the upper pools.

There is a gorge thirty feet high at McKeesport. If this should break suddenly the ice would wipe everything along the river to Pittsburg. All the business houses in the lower part of the city are working, moving goods out of the cellars and lower floors.

Death of a Revolutionary Soldiers' Daughter.

Mrs. Mary Karstetter who died a few days ago in williamsport, was the daughter of a soldier of the Revolutionary war. The Sugar Valley *Journal* says Mrs. Karstetter was the youngest daughter of Mr. Ludwig Freely, deceased, who was a Revolutionary soldier, and said to have been at one time a body guard of General George Washington.

——Good sugar syrup 5 cents per pound at C. P. Long & Co.

——Granulated sugar 6 cents per pound. 3 pounds good mixed candy for 25 cents at C. P. Long & Co.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

16 People Killed, 14 Fatally and Many Severely Hurt.

Nine persons killed outright, twenty two fatally injured, and nearly a hundred more or less seriously hurt is the appaling result of a series of accidents at Alton Junction, at Alton, Ill., on the 21st. An open switch on the Big Four main track was the cause of the disaster. The Southwestern limited ran through the switch into a freight train standing on the siding, and Engineer Wobb Ross, of the limited was instantly killed. The wreck took fire, and while a great crowd was watching the spectacle, an oil tank car exploded with terrific force, enveloping the spectators in a sheet of burning oil. Nine of them were instantly killed and scores of them were frightfully burned, many of whom, at least, will die.

Besides these there are more than two score who sustained injuries of a more or less serious nature, but who will probably recover. All the dead were burned to death by oil.

The scenes in the wards occupied by the injured were even more heartrending, lying on cots swathed in cotton and bandaged until they almost lost semblance to human beings and surrounded by weeping relatives and sorrowing friends. The sufferers formed a picture that brought tears to the eyes of even the physicians. The moaning of the patients were piteous. Seeming to know by intuition who the physicians were near them, they would beg piteously to be relieved from their pain.

The Hoopskirt.

The United States is menaced with another foreign plague—the revival of the crinoline. In London the subject is the cause of a social tempest, and the newspapers teem with protests against the threatening fashion. A "No Crinoline League" has been formed for the purpose of making a systematic and effectual fight against the hoopskirt, and earnest appeals are made to the Princess of Wales to use her influence as leader of the English Four Hundred to arrest and avert the impending evil. The revival of the balloon skirt would be a natural reaction against the "pull back" styles which have been in vogue of recent years. Signs are not wanting that the revulsion is already under way, and that impending revolution in the capricious realm of fashion may break forth at any moment. No more hoopskirts, ladies, they make the distance between youn's an' us too great.

Strange Story.

Bloomsdale, in Ohio, has been the scene of a very strange occurence. Daniel Mops, living at that place, was 13 months old when his mother died, which occurred about seven years ago. Her body was interred in a cemetery near there. Last September his father died and was also buried in the same cemetery. A short time ago the grandparents of the child had his mother taken up to remove her to the same lot with her husband in the cemetery. On opening the casket their eyes witnessed the same features as well preserved as when placed in the grave. The news was at once sent to the grandmother where the boy resided. She took the little one to the cemetery, where he saw his mother for the first time in his recollection.

A Compliment to the Judges.

In court on the 23, in West Chester, at the suggestion of Colonel F. C. Hooton, seconded by John I. Pinkerton, the bar of Chester county adopted a rule making it a custom of their body to rise to their feet whenever one or both of the Judges shall enter the court room. The matter was referred to Judges Waddell and Hemphill and they offered no objections. The REPORTER would not be surprised to learn next that some other bar has adopted a rule that the audience in a court room stand on their heads and the lawyers creep under the table when the judge enters, and remain thus until "his honor" is seated.

Almost Frozen Up.

There is still no let up in the cold, though we have had a few slight thaws but in substance it amounted to little. Much trouble has been caused by the frost, which is over three feet in the ground, freezing up the water pipes, and in some parts of the town people must carry the water half a square. The spell has caused much trouble. A heavy thaw is what is wanted and t cannot come too soon.

Children Burned to Death.

On Saturday night, farmer Albert Glass, of Taylor township, Blair county, departed for town leaving his son, aged five, and his daughter, aged seven, alone in the house. The lamp exploded and the burning oil falling on the children burned them to a cinder.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

A NEW YORK Tribune contributor who spent some years at work in a powder mill describes an uncanny experience as follows: The last explosion that occurred during my experience as a powder monkey had an uncanny incident, or forewarning, as some persons would call it, connected with it, that has always been a subject of much curiosity to me. I have never been a believer in the supernatural, but the case was exactly as I will state it. One warm evening in early June I started out for a stroll after supper, and on my return, about 10 o'clock, I had to cross a bridge over a stream connecting two of the mill ponds. The corning mill was situated behind a bluff about 300 feet from the road, leaving only the peak of the roof visible from the bridge. The water looked very inviting and I was soon undressed and swimming around in the pond. After I had tired of this I climbed out on the bridge and was leisurely dressing myself, when, chancing to glance in the direction of the corning mill, a strange sight met my gaze. There perched upon the peak of the roof was a grinning skull, the bony conformation lit up with a bright, phosphorescent light, and the vacant cavities at the eyes, nose and mouth perfectly black, gazing at me with its blank, unwinking stare. I looked at it for some time in astonishment, then finished dressing and advanced slowly until I had approached to within a short distance of it; but still it remained, with the same steady, baleful stare. I felt a cold, creepy sensation pass over me, and although not really frightened, a feeling of awe took possession of me, and turning I went slowly home, looking back now and then to see it still grinning after me. About half-past 6 o'clock the next morning the corning mill exploded, followed immediately by its near neighbor, the glazing mill. If the explosion had occurred shortly after seven the loss of life would have been large, as it was the custom of the man who carted the powder from the mill to begin his day's work at the glazing mill, and usually there were five or six, and sometimes more, gathered there about that hour every morning. But the forty-five minutes' time saved the lives of all but the man who ran the corning mill. The pond, in which I had been bathing the night before, was drained and fragments of his body were found strewn all over the bottom. After the mills were rebuilt and ready to resume operations I handed in my resignation.

"I HAD an experience near Sweetwater, in Nolan County, Texas, about ten years ago," said Harry L. Easly of Wichita, Kan., as he sat in the rotunda of the Laclede House, St. Louis. "I was a cowboy in those days. I was riding alone from Buffalo Gap to Big Springs. The second night I was out I went into camp about an hour by sun. I staked out my horse at the base of a prairie mountain, and while hunting around for some fagots with which to make a fire, I ran across an opening in the hillside. Upon investigation I found it was a cave. My curiosity got the best of me and I concluded that I would investigate it. I cocked both of my pistols and proceeded cautiously. Before I had entered ten feet in the cave I was attacked by an army of ferocious bats. I beat a hasty retreat, of course, but they followed me outside and flew at me from all sides, striking me in the face with their sharp-pointed wings and biting me on the hands and ears. I fought them as best I could and only frightened them away by firing off my pistol several times, and the flash of the powder had the effect of driving them back into their nest in the cave. Of course I moved my camp that night. The next day I met a sheep herder and related to him my strange experience. He then told me that a few months before a rancher living near Fort Concho was traveling in that vicinity and had met with a similar experience, only more serious than mine. He camped close to the cave, aroused the bats and they beat his eyes out with their wings. He was picked up two days later, wandering around over the prairies, by a party of emigrants. He had been made crazy from his terrible fight, and two years later I learned that he had died in the madhouse at Austin. I understand that the cave was blown up with dynamite about five years ago."

THERE was a sensation the other Sunday at North Derby, Conn., which the worshipers who had a share in it will not soon forget. A dog and bull formed a combination which proved demoralizing to the congregation of the Long Meadow meeting-house, otherwise known as the Church of the Freedom, as it was the first church in the state to take under its roof colored people on an equality with whites. The dog was dozing in a carriage which was tied near the church, when a stock dealer drove a herd of cattle by the meeting-house. The dog ran among the herd and stampeded the cattle. One steer, becoming frightened, dashed into the church and came to a stand in the centre of the edifice. The pastor was in the midst of his sermon. As far as his hearers were concerned the discourse ended then and there, as everybody tried to get out at once and the steer was left in undisputed possession of the place. The clergyman grew hoarse in his endeavors to have some of the men remain and drive the animal out. He came down from the pulpit to undertake the task himself, but he was not successful, and had he not sought refuge in a pew where the steer could not reach him the infuriated animal would have made short work of him. The clergyman was compelled to sit perched on the back of the pew and watch the steer demolish the church property. When the animal became tired he trotted out. The pastor re-entered the pulpit, and when his congregation had returned he took up his sermon at the point where it had been so rudely interupted.

ALL the poetry and gun play has not yet been eliminated from life in the far West. A Cheyenne paper tells of the killing of seven men in the vicinity of Hyattville, Wyo., on one recent day. Two deputy United States marshals, James Huff and William Nautcher, hunting for outlaws who killed another deputy some time back, came upon a camp of the folk they were after. Huff and Nautcher were killed, but they ended the lives of three of the enemy. It appears Nautcher was a "hard case," a rustler in the late cattle troubles out that way, but Huff "was not a bad fellow." Both were made deputy marshals because of their grit and their knowledge of the other hard characters of the region. This is the principle on which the British, centuries ago, made Morgan, the boldest buccaneer of the Spanish main, a Knight and Governor of the Island of Jamaica. This worthy immediately set to work to clean out all the other pirates in the interest of law and order. On the same day that the two marshals had their deadly fight with the outlaw band two rustling gentlemen, setting out from the neighborhood of Hyattville with sixty head of stolen horses, were overtaken by "professional thief hunters," who came upon them on Big Horn river, "shot them from behind, and left their bodies for the coyotes."

How much of method there is in madness sometimes was startlingly illustrated by a lunatic from the Friends' Asylum, who the other day broke away from his keeper while the two were walking in Frankford, says the Philadelphia Record. Wildly gesticulating and looking as determined as if he were about to leap over Niagara, the maniac ran like a deer to a point a little way ahead of the Reading Railroad's Frankford branch "dinkey" locomotive, which hauls carloads of earth, etc., and which was going too fast to be stopped in less than a square. The engine and eight cars passed over the insane man. The engineer and trainmen, looking back with horror to the spot where they expected to behold the mangled body of a suicide, saw instead that self-same lunatic leap to his feet and wave his hat in demoniacal glee. He had carefully lain as quiet and as low as possible midway between the rails, so that even the engine's low fire-box and the brake apparatus on the cars cleared him as nicely as if he had only been a sheet of very thin American tin. The keeper grasped the madman and hustled him back to the asylum before any names could be learned.

PEOPLE are amused over the revelations caused by a French will. A Paris restaurant keeper died, leaving about $50,000 to a nephew, on condition that a new cooking recipe should be affixed daily to his tombstone in lieu of any other inscription or epitaph. He left a complete stock for the first year, namely, 365 recipes. These, he insisted, would be avaible for all good citizens who survived him. To secure them, people would have to go to the cemetery, and, as he put it, "to remember me." Paris authorities declined to allow the recipes to be pasted on the tomb. Priests complained that it was more sacrilegious than eccentric to have people tramping to a graveyard for a recipe for a new soup or an omelette. The dutiful nephew appealed to the law to have his uncle's will conditions enforced, but he was beaten. He appealed. Again he lost. All his interest vanished with the legal decision. Now the entire fortune is to be devoted to purchasing Sunday dinners for 2,000 Parisians, the executors to designate the diners and send each an invitation.

A WEIRD and uncanny story comes from Fort Reno, in the Comanche Country, but its truth is said to be well vouched for. Some months ago the Kiowas and Comanches made a treaty with the Government through the medium of the Rev. Joshua Given, a full-blooded Kiowa, but an educated and ordained Presbyterian minister. Lately the Indians have become dissatisfied with the treaty, and lay the blame of its defects on Given. About three weeks ago several of their medicine men held a meeting, and after performing several mystic rites they produced a skin with a picture of Given drawn on it, and one of them shot an arrow through the breast of the picture. They then went through some more mysterious performances, and afterwards sent word to Given that after twelve days he would begin to bleed at the lungs, and that the hemorrhage would continue at intervals until his death followed. As the appointed time grew near Mr. Given was very much depressed, and when the time came was taken suddenly ill and had a violent hemorrhage. Several others have followed.

AN Italian laborer of Detroit, Mich., was paid some money the other day, $23 in all, and took it home to his wife. After counting the money over together they laid it on the table for a moment while they adjourned to the corner grocery to celebrate their wealth. Returning in a few minutes, they found the money gone. There was nobody in the house but a mangy yellow cur, and after looking high and low for the funds they concluded that he must have stolen them, especially as on examination they found a bit of green paper adhering to his teeth. Accordingly the dog was sacrificed and a post mortem held on his remains, with the result that all the money was found in his stomach. It was torn into pieces, but these were carefully fitted together and forwarded through a bank to the Treasury for redemption.

THE young peasants of the government of Kiev, Russia, have a way of their own to avenge themselves for disappointed love. If one of them woos a girl and she refuses to accept him as her suitor, without explaining the reason why she rejected him, the fellow assembles all the young men of the village around her house. They bar the door and windows from without, so that no one can leave the house or enter it, and make a fiendish noise the whole night through. This is sometimes repeated for a whole week in succession, and the girl and her folks are deprived of their liberty and their nights' rest.

OF all the extraordinary scientific experiments, surely the most extraordinary is that reported by the London Times' correspondent as having been made at St. Petersburg. Some trials of armour plates were going on, and "this trial was made use of to carry out a very curious experiment to decide the effects of heavy gun-firing upon the nervous system of animals. A number of rabbits were slung up in bags on frames close to the line of fire, and dogs and cats were also tied up under cover beneath the muzzle of the gun." The result is not given, but it is easy to imagine that the nervous system of the poor brutes suffered rather severely.

THE following described device is in use by the milk peddlers in Berlin, Germany, to prevent the separation of cream from the milk, through the motion of the wagon. A large conical-shaped piece of tin, perforated with holes as large as a quarter at the small end and smaller holes at the larger end, is inserted, point upwards, in each can. It is claimed by the Berlin milkmen that by the use of this simple contrivance the milk at the bottom of the can, after a day in the wagon, will be as rich as the first drawing in the morning. Milk in Berlin is sold for 5½ cents a litre (a litre is a small fraction more than a quart.)

RAILWAY experts in Chicago have given out the very curious piece of information that when the bulk of heavy traffic moves Eastward, and the cars return practically empty, the whole roadbed shifts to the east about three feet a year. When heavy freight is moving the other way the tracks are about stationary. This is a very curious fact, if true, and apparently contrary to reason, for when the freight is moving toward the east, one would think that the constant push of the locomotives would have a tendency to shift the track in the opposite direction if at all.

THE latest feat in spoon carving is reported from the capital city of Iowa, and was accomplished by S. E. Wilcox. He took a common Iowa souvenir spoon, one bearing the Iowa coat of arms on its handle, and wrote the whole of the Lord's Prayer in its bowl. Every letter and comma is in its proper place and can be easily read with the naked eye. A local paper in commenting on the feat says: "The general use of such spoons would make religious instruction more easy and greatly improve the spirituality of coffee and tea drinkers."

A STRANGE character has lately gone over to the majority in London, and his death is the most absorbing subject of interest in the papers. Montagu Williams, the well-known barrister, is dead. He was extremely popular with criminals, who called him their "professional pal," and could go with perfect safety into the lowest resorts of vice and crime in London. In fact, he was hale fellow well met with all the crooks in the Seven Dials or Whitechapel, and his death will deprive his clients of an able advocate and a merciful judge.

A RETURN of marriage made recently to the County Clerk put on record the first ceremony performed in Marion County, Indiana, by a woman. The bridegroom was John S. Harris, of Shelbyville, a carpenter, and Miss Sallie C. Haverstick, of Indianapolis, was the bride. Rev. Miss Minnie Thorne officiated at the ceremony.

A Popular Wedding in Paris.

A marriage is always a great event in popular Paris, and whether it be that of a workingman, of a shopkeeper, or of a well-to-do manufacturer who gives a handsome dowry to his daughter, it attracts the attention of the whole neighborhood.

In order to get duly married in popular Paris there are three formalities which tradition has made absolutely indispensable—going to the town hall for the civil marriage, going to church for the religious marriage, and going to the Bois. In closed carriages or in open landaus, in omnibuses or breaks drawn by three or four horses, according as the wedding is more or less distinguished, the party rides out to the Bois de Boulogne, makes the tour of the lakes, and halts at the Cafe de la Cascade or at the cheaper cafes outside the gates at Suresnes. The programme is invariable. While the coachmen take a drink, the cortege visits the cascade, that little artificial Switzerland which the genius of M. Alphand has concentrated within a space of two hundred square yards. The bride, the bridegroom, the bridesmaids, the groomsmen, the parents, and the guests climb up the steps and pass along the gallery under the cascade, whose waters form a liquid crystal curtain, through which is seen the magnificent panorama of the plain of Longchamps and the soft hills of Suresnes and Saint Cloud. Then follows further driving in the fine avenues of the Bois, the Avenue des Champs Elysees, and the boulevards, and so to the various restaurants of different grades that make a specialty of wedding feasts—Gillet, Lemardelay, Vefour, or the more modest restaurants of the environs and of the faubourgs. The table has a joyous aspect in all these establishments; it is laid with art and served with apparent abundance, whatever the price may be; and the wedding guests are joyous and noisy until order is called for the speeches and songs. In a popular Parisian wedding the bride has to sing her little song like the rest. The poet of the family recites some verses, and everybody has something to say, to sing, or to do, insomuch that a wedding dinner is often merely a pretext for eloquence and amateur histrionic talent.—[Harper's Magazine.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

PANCAKES.—Two cups of milk, one egg, two spoons of sugar, two teaspoons of baking powder, a little salt, flour for a stiff batter; fry in hot lard.

RYE BREAKFAST CAKES.—Two cups of rye meal, one half-cup of molasses, 1½ cups of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt. Mix very soft, and bake at once in a roll pan or muffin rings.

SAUCE FOR PLUM PUDDING.—Two tablespoonfuls of butter; one cup powdered sugar; half cup boiling water and wineglassful brandy. Cream the butter and sugar, add the brandy and boiling water, and beat until very light. If you object to brandy you may substitute the juice of one large or two small lemons.

CELERY SALAD.—Cut your celery into inch lengths, lay it in a bowl and put it on the ice until needed. After it is brought on the table pour over it a French dressing consisting of three tablespoonfuls of oil, two of vinegar, a saltspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of white sugar and three or four dashes of black pepper.

FOR THE LADIES.

FASHIONS IN CORSAGES.

Fashion favors the round waist and the one that is slightly pointed back and front equally. Some corsages are made in natural length and others with a tendency toward the short empire style, and again others are in directoire fashion, with long tabs front and back and velvet bretelles that spread out widely on the shoulders and taper to a point at the waist.—[New Orleans Picayune.

DARNING AS A FINE ART.

Do you know that darning really is a fine art? It is not as it is usually conducted, but as it may be it is. A three-cornered tear, that worst of all breaks to repair, may be so finished that it will need the closest inspection to show where it is. All woolens are woven after a regular fashion. Find what it is by looking carefully at the cloth. Under the rent baste a piece of cloth. Take ravelings of the goods, a fine needle and darn just as the weave of the goods runs. Cut the thread each time the needle has come to the other side. Trim smoothly and press. You will be surprised at your fine work.—[St. Louis Republic.

HOW A WOMAN CAN MAKE A LIVING.

Here is a scheme for some woman who is wondering what she shall do to make a living. Let her get up a business card stating that she will do all kinds of mending for gentlemen, work to be called for and returned, and leave the cards, with some self-addressed postals, with the landlady of every good house she knows of, to be distributed among men whose laundresses can neither darn, mend nor sew buttons on. If she does it in a business-like way and at reasonable rates she ought to get up enough trade to employ two or three girls. A man hates to throw away a silk handkerchief because the hem has ravelled out, or give away garments that happen to have a slit in the wrong place.—[New York World.

VEILS OF PURPLISH NET.

Clever Parisienne! Will her innocent little ruses ever fail her where dress and personal appearances are concerned, wonders the St. Louis Republic's Paris correspondent. She has just hit upon a little trick by which she imitates even what is generally considered an unkind touch of nature. "Nearly all the grand ladies at Paris are wearing veils of purplish net and gauze. I can't make out why they do it, as it makes them all look more or less frostbitten." So a gentleman reports who has just returned from Paris.

Of course he, being a man, could not be expected to penetrate the secret underlying this fashionable curiosity. The facts are, however, simple. A large number of Parisian ladies are addicted to the plentiful use of cosmetics. But, although the "snow-and-roses" complexion conjured up by means of poudre de riz and rouge is all very well for warm weather it becomes unnatural in the days of rime frost and nipping east winds, the correct thing for complexions in cold weather being a slight admixture of the purple tint resulting from cold air. The purple veil supplies the shade almost to perfection. Hence "the latest in veils."

FASHION'S CAPRICE IN HAIRDRESSING.

The prevailing style of hairdressing shows a distinct downward tendency, and many smart women now wear their hair three or four inches below their collar. The desirable thing is to dress it so as to make the most of it, for the purchase of additional hair is open to many objections. It may come off, awkward questions are asked about it at times, and women friends get to know of it. The hair should be waved all over the head, a provision which nature does not always make, but which can be attained by the use of curling tongs. The long style of dressing the hair is not so becoming as the round, when this is caught in to show the lines of the head. It rather ruins dresses and coat collars, too, but is all very well for the evening. Indeed, one smart lady says it furnishes the back of her neck. The only hat which suits comfortably over such an arrangement is a flat felt pancake-like affair, which may be pulled about with impunity. Even this has a tendency to slip gently down one's cranium unless a comb is put in the knot of hair at the back to keep it up.—[Chicago Herald.

LEMON PERFUMED BOUDOIRS.

The woman whose purse-strings are not of the longest, but who enjoys a breath of fragrance in her own particular snuggery has resorted to the use of sliced lemon, which by the by is a particularly awakening and refreshing odorizer. Upon the toilet table stands a tiny jar, within which several slices of the golden-rimmed fruit repose, these diffusing throughout the apartment the most pungent and fascinating of perfumes.

Fancy runs riot in the matter of lemon jars; anything and everything goes, provided the top is large and flaring. There is the grotesque Japanese jar, mounted on three fantastically twisted legs, which may be picked up at almost any curio shop. The bright carmines, rich blues and old golds that decorate it lend a dash of charming color to the room which it adorns. Then there is the commonplace glass jar with its fluted rim and puffy sides on which clever fingers have outlined with brush and paints a branch from which droop miniature lemons and their leaves. In fact, soft-hued specimens in china of all shapes and sizes offer this novelty perfume a home; but it remains for a bright young woman to esclipse these everyday affairs by a piece of her own handiwork. Six sections were cut from lemon-tinted celluloid, alike in shape and size. These when laced together formed the sides. The lower ends were turned under, and attached with a few stitches, to a pasteboard bottom covered with yellow silk. The slightly curled tops of the celluloid sections gave a tulip-like finish to the receptacle. A small glass bowl placed within this fetching trifle was the resting place for the lemon.

This toilet dainty does double duty, as a scent and complexion aid, for when madam bathes her face, knowing that lemon juice has the effect of whitening the skin, she squeezes a few drops into the water, and she also uses a bit of the fruit for keeping her nails pearly white. It is needless to say that lemon jars will have an extended run since they act in economical fashion both as perfumer and a beautifier.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A CHINESE HEROINE.

We do not look for heroines in Chinese story, but there are plenty to be found. The most famous of them was Hwakee, who has been called the Chinese Joan d'Arc, and the comparison is not unreasonable. She was queen of a small State, allied, like so many others, by respect and gratitude to the imperial throne, but independent. When the Japanese had established themselves in all the maritime provinces, and threatened Pekin itself, in 1552, Hwakee visited the Emperor, proclaiming a divine mission for his deliverance. He had the wit to receive her gratefully, and put a force at her disposal which she drilled with terrible severity before leading them against the foe. After many defeats the Japanese raised the siege of Nanking, and though the war was continued they had no chance of success afterwards. But a modern instance of heroism among Chinese women occurs to us—it has the guarantee, at least, of an imperial edict and a memorial arch at Putung. One would almost like to suppress the name of this extraordinary girl, so absurdly unromantic seems to us the monosyllable Wang. She was betrothed to a young man of rank in a neighboring town, who died upon the eve of marriage. True love is no phenomenon in China. Poor Wang was heartbroken. Though such a lovely girl, of such family and prospects, could make her choice of husbands, she ran to the house of her dead lover's parents, and begged them to receive her as a slave. They did not want her, and her own family objected vehemently; but when Wang prepared to starve herself to death in the chamber of afterwards the Tai'ping rebels threatened those parts, property was destroyed, slaves vanished, and the old people had good reason to congratulate themselves in the possession of such a servant. Five years she tended them, supporting the household by her labor; then they died, and she buried them. At this time the rebels marched upon Putung. The young girl might have escaped with her people, but she had no wish to live. Putting on her richest clothes, she sewed them to her flesh, laid herself upon her love's couch, and drank poison. The plunderers found her dead in this array, and gave the body a solemn funeral.—[New York Post.

FASHION NOTES.

Jet belts upon gray cloth gowns are very effective.

Sedan cloth is a new fabric for winter costumes.

Girls who have not at least one Scotch plaid costume are behind the procession.

Tortoise shell card cases, such as our grandmother carried, are again in vogue.

Jeweled pins for the hair take on many fanciful forms.

Capes of all sizes and shapes are very fashionable.

Stylish French toques are made of velvety ladies' cloth, to match costumes.

The Dutch cup-crown style appears on small bonnets and large hats

The grays and browns present a wide range of shades this season.

The Parisian jewellers have offered a new necklace, called the "flower collar."

The sachet method of perfuming clothing and personal belongings seems a favorite one.

A new sugar basin—an owl's head with ruffled feathers. It is in silver and has a rest for tongs or spoon.

Plaid silks are favorite linings for wraps, and especially for the close-fitting style of garments.

There is a charming display of dainty shot and striped silks, satins, and French moires for evening wear.

Handsome silks are brocaded with tiny rosebuds, and have a very quaint and old-fashioned look.

Some of the new sleeves are formed of two or three puffings, and finished with a deep frilling.

The bell skirt is now superseded by many others, but they all bear a family likeness to that once popular skirt.

Tan colored overgaiters and those of seal brown are destined for a winter career.

Milliners must lie awake long hours at night to design the extraordinary hats now worn by the girls of the period.

Evidently Gotham has gone mad on Scotch plaids. Such a run of the material has never before been known there.

Imported green carnations are a fad just now; so too, are the brown chrysanthemums.

Jewels of all kinds are now stuck on the bonnet, hat, and various parts of the gown.

Women these days who do not wear a cape of some kind are in the rear of the crowd.

Nobody ever saw such "loud," gaudy and grotesque fashions in dress as now obtain.

As the season advances, new shapes and styles in feminine hats make their appearance, some "just from Paris."

Fashionable extravagance makes it a rule at the afternoon teas that there should be a silver tea bell in every cup.

Shadow or mirror velvets are used for dress bonnets for afternoon receptions.

Cream, beige and pink felt bonnets are trimmed with piece velvet, in dahlia, violet, green and pinkish tan.

The Marie Stuart bonnet with its arched brim is revived, but this is a special shape designed wholly for special faces and particular occasions.

The long, crinkled white Mongolian fur is dyed in various colors, and used for the full boas that are now so fashionable.

White gloves with black stitching are worn with evening dresses in which black enters as a trimming, and also with all black toilets.

A dress just completed is made of rose-colored camel's hair combined with an effective tartan in rose, reseda, cream-white and pale amber.

Novel flower-pots are of robin's egg blue, old pink, water green and white china, with an inch-wide band of gilt around them. They come at from $7.50 upwards.

Quills form an important part of the trimming on this season's hats, and they have the Alsatian bow effect, black being the favorite, although they come in all the colors of the rainbow.

No one can deny the exceptional beauty of the imported bonnets this season. They cannot be duplicated at home, and, hence, like an inheritance, they are "something worth having."

Cloth and velvet toques are trimmed with sable or mink, and laces, sables' tails, guipure lace and aigrette of herons' feathers in some instances are clustered together on one hat.

Cut crystal pepper mills, mounted in sterling, for the grinding of whole peppers at table, are exceedingly acceptable to those who appreciate the unadulterated flavor of that spice.

Low, octagon-shaped teak wood stands, showing an inlay of mother-of-pearl diamonds, are in excellent taste for the dining-room or library, to hold the palm. They also come in delicate shades of enamelled wood.

Short tea-gowns are made for youthful wearers in quaint and pretty fashion, the Empire style being a favorite, with a round waist slightly low-cut in the neck, and full sleeves banded and rosetted from elbow to wrist.

How Fishing Is Made Easy.

"The complete angler" is not in it, says the Sheffield Telegraph's London scribe, with "the automatic angler," which is the name an ingenious gentleman has given to his invention of a method of "fishing made easy." All that the easy-going angler need do is to fix his tackle, light his pipe and wait for results. The fish will catch itself. The automatic attachment by which this desirable process is carried out is simply a reel of ordinary dimensions, fitted with a spring coil arrangement, which, by means of a small lever, can be put in and out of gear at will. It is adapted to all kinds of rod fishing—from that of the lordly salmon to that of the socialistic and revolutionary perch or roach. It reduces the chances of losses from breakage of the line and rods, which is always a serious item, particularly in salmon fishing.

The manner of automatic angling is as follows: When set, the line is held in tension by a light pressure trigger. the moment the fish bites the pull releases the trigger, and allows the line to pay out as fast as the quickest running fish can take it. The moment the fish halts for rest the pressure of the trigger ceases, and the process of rewinding the line commences. Should the fish resent this and dart off again, the automatic angler places no obstacle in his way. Disport himself as long and as frantically as he may, the moment the fish pauses he finds himself drawn in. In the long run the mechanical appliance is bound to win, for in the matter of patience the fish is simply not there.

Of course when a fish, by setting the automatic action at work, signals that he has "taken hold," the angler can throw the automatic gear out of action and play with his capture in the ordinary way. The appliance has been proved simple and certain in action, and rodsters who have tried it are enthusiastic. Ladies now indulge in the "gentle art," and automatic anglers will enhance the pleasure of the pastime to them.

Working from Habit.

On a most prominent corner of Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, stands an old white haired man selling papers. He always stands there, rain or shine, come snow, come blow, mud or dust, and has stood there from six in the morning till nine at night for the last six years. His hair is white as snow, and his beard is thick and grizzled. His full blue eyes are shaded by gold rimmed glasses; his clothes are neat and tidy. His language is that of a cultured gentleman.

And that is just what he is. Thirty years ago he was one of New York's big builders. He speaks with pride of the many evidences of his handiwork still standing, and which do not advertise their insignificance even by the side of the noble structures of this modern day. Now he sells newspapers on a street corner in Philadelphia. He is fond of talking of his young son, an artist of some ability, I am told, and his highest desire is to send him to Rome and to Paris. The young man has been studying under a pupil of Gerome. His great wish is to take lessons directly from the hand of the great master. It is a charming thing to hear his father, the newsman, huddled in a corner out of the drifting snow, talk of "my son, the artist." He just glories in the subject, of which he never seems to tire.

I asked the old man once why he sold papers. He said it was because he was too blind to do any other work, and work of some kind he must do or he would die. What a story of life such a man could tell.—[New York Herald.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Eggs covered when frying will cook much more evenly.

If you heat your knife you can cut hot bread as smoothly as cold?

A convenient substitute for a corkscrew, when the latter is not at hand, may be found in the use of a common screw, with an attached string to pull the cork.

To clean bottles, cut a raw potato into small pieces, and put them into the bottle with a tablespoonful of salt to two tablespoonfuls of water, and shake well together until all the marks are removed.

In cleaning a badly soiled carpet great precaution should be used. Brussels tapestries, Wiltons or velvet carpets may be cleansed with ox gall, one pint to a pail of water. Use an ordinary scrubbing brush, and afterward the carpet should be vigorously rubbed with a coarse cloth; fresh water should be applied. A small portion of the carpet done each day during hot and sultry weather would keep it greatly refreshed in colorings, as well as sweet and clean.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Circle of the Earth."

TEXT: "*It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth.*"—Isaiah xl., 22.

While yet people thought that the world was flat, and thousands of years before they found out that it was round, Isaiah, in my text, intimated the shape of it—God sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle. God made the universe on the plan of a circle. There are in the natural world straight lines, angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadrangles, but these evidently are not God's favorites. Almost everywhere where you will find Him geometrizing you find the circle dominant, and if not the circle, then the curve, which is a circle that lied young. If it had lived long enough it would have been a full orb—a periphery. An ellipse is a circle pressed only a little too hard at the sides.

Giant's Causeway, in Ireland, shows what God thinks of mathematics. There are over 45,000 columns of rocks—octagonal, hexagonal, pentagonal. These rocks seem to have been made by rule and by compass. Every artist has his molding room, where he may make fifty shapes, but he chooses one shape as preferable to all others. I will not say that the Giant's Causeway was the world's molding room, but I do say out of a great many figures God seems to have selected the circle as the best. "It is He that sitteth on the circle of the earth." The stars in a circle, the moon in a circle, the sun in a circle, the universe in a circle, the throne of God the center of that circle.

When men build churches they ought to imitate the idea of the Great Architect and put the audience in a circle, knowing that the tides of emotion roll more easily that way than in straight lines. Six thousand years ago God flung this world out of His right hand, but He did not throw it out in a straight line, but curvilinear, with a lasso of love holding it so as to bring it back again. The world started from His hand pure and Edenic. It has been rolling on through regions of moral ice and distemper. How long it will roll God only knows, but it will in due time make complete circuit and come back to the place whence it started—the hand of God—pure and Edenic.

The history of the world goes in a circle. Why is it that the shipping in our day is improving so rapidly? It is because men are imitating the old model of Noah's ark. A ship carpenter gives that as his opinion. Although so much derided by small wits, that ship of Noah's time beat the Majestic and the Etruria and the City of Paris, of which we boast so much. Where is the ship on the sea to-day that could outride a deluge in which the heaven and the earth were wrecked, landing all the passengers in safety—two of each kind of living creatures, thousands of species?

Pomology will go on with its achievements until after many centuries the world will have plums and pears equal to the paradisaical. The art of gardening will grow for centuries, and after the Downings and Ditchells of the world have done their best in the far future the art of gardening will come up to the arborescence of the year 1. If the makers of colored glass go on improving they may in some centuries be able to make something equal to the east window of York minster, which was built in 1290. We are six centuries behind those artists, but the world must keep on toiling until it shall make the complete circuit and come up to the skill of those very men.

If the world continues to improve in masonry we shall have after awhile, perhaps after the advance of centuries, mortar equal to that which I saw last summer in the wall of an exhumed English city, built in the time of the Romans, 1600 years ago—that mortar to-day as good as the day in which it was made, having outlasted the brick and the stone. I say, after hundreds of years, masonry may advance to that point. If the world stands long enough we may have a city as large as they had in old times—Babylon five times the size of London.

You go into the potteries in England and you find them making cups and vases after the style of the cups and vases exhumed from Pompeii. The world is not going back. Oh, no; but it is swinging in a circle and will come back to the styles of pottery known so long ago as the days of Pompeii. The world must keep on progressing until it makes the complete circuit. The curve is in the right direction; the curve will keep on until it becomes the circle.

Well, now, my friends, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government and spiritual arrangement. That is the meaning of Ezekiel's wheel. All commentators agree in saying that the wheel means God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turn, and if it turn it turns around, and if it turns around it moves in a circle. What then? Are we parts of a great iron machine whirled around whether we will or not, the victims of inexorable fate? No! So far from that, I shall show you that we ourselves start the circle of good or bad actions and that it will surely come around again to us unless by divine intervention it be hindered. Those bad or good actions may make the circuit of many years, but come back to us they will as certainly as that God sits on the circle of the earth.

Jezebel, the worst woman of the Bible, slew Naboth because she wanted his vineyard. While the dogs were eating the body of Naboth, Elisha the prophet put down his compass and marked a circle from the dogs clear around to the dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel the murderess. "Impossible!" the people said; "that will never happen." Who is that being flung out of the palace window? Jezebel. A few hours after they came around hoping to bury her. They find only the palms of her hands and the skull. The dogs that devoured Jezebel and the dogs that devoured Naboth! Oh, what a swift, what an awful circuit!

But it is sometimes the case that this circle sweeps through a century or through many centuries. The world started with a theocracy for government—that is, God was the president and emperor of the world. People got tired of a theocracy. They said: "We don't want God directly interfering with the affairs of the world: give us a monarchy." The world had a monarchy. From a monarchy it is going to have a limited monarchy. After awhile the limited monarchy will be given up, and the republican form of government will be everywhere dominant and recognized. Then the world will get tired of the republican form of government, and it will have an anarchy, which is no government at all. And then all nations, finding out that a man is not capable of righteously governing man, will cry out for a theocracy and say: "Let God come back and conduct the affairs of the world."

Every step—monarchy, limited monarchy, republicanism, anarchy—only different steps between the first theocracy and the last theocracy, or segments of the great circle of the earth on which God sits. But do not become impatient because you cannot see the curve of events, and therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the pyramids it took 2000 men two years to drag one great stone from the quarry and put it into the pyramids.

Well, now, if men short lived can afford to work so slowly as that, cannot God in the building of the eternities afford to wait? What though God should take 10,000 years to draw a circle? Shall we take our little watch, which we have to wind up every night lest it run down, and hold it up beside the clock of eternal ages? If, according to the Bible, a thousand years are in God's sight as one day, then, according to that calculation, the 6000 years of the world's existence have been only to God as from Monday to Saturday.

But it is often the case that the rebound is quicker and the circle is sooner completed. You resolve that you will do what good you can. In one week you put a word of counsel in the heart of a Sabbath-school child. During that same week you give a letter of introduction to a young man struggling in business. During the same week you make an exhortation in a prayer meeting. It is all gone; you will never hear of it, perhaps, you think.

A few years after a man comes up to you and says, "You don't know me, do you?" You say, "No, I don't remember ever to have seen you." "Why," he says, "I was in the Sabbath-school class over which you were the teacher. One Sunday you invited me to Christ. I accepted the offer. You see that church with two towers yonder?" "Yes," you say. He says, "That is where I preach;" or, "Do you see that governor's house? That is where I live." One day a man comes to you and says, "Good morning." You look at him and say, "Why, you have the advantage of me; I cannot place you." He says, "Don't you remember thirty years ago giving a letter of introduction to a young man, a letter of introduction to Moses H. Grinnell?" "Yes, yes, I do." He says: "I am the man; that was my first step toward a fortune, but I have retired from business now and am giving my time to philanthropies and public interests. Come up and see me."

Or a man comes to you and says: "I want to introduce myself to you. I went into a prayer meeting in Atlanta some years ago; I sat back by the door; you arose to make an exhortation; that talk changed the course of my life, and if ever I get to heaven, under God I will owe my salvation to you." In only ten, twenty or thirty years the circle swept out and swept back again to your own grateful heart.

But sometimes it is a wider circle and does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for burning Latimer and Ridley. The bill of expenses says:

One load of fir fagots	3s. 4d.
Carriage of four loads of wood	2s.
Item, a post	1s. 4d.
Item, two chains	8s. 4d.
Item, two staples	6d.
Item, four laborers	2s. 8d.

That was cheap fire, considering all the circumstances, but it kindled a light that shone all around the world and aroused the martyr spirit, and out from that burning of Latimer and Ridley rolled the circle wider and wider, starting other circles, convoluting, overrunning, circumscribing, overarcing all heaven—a circle.

But what is true of the good is just as true of the bad. You utter a slander against your neighbor. It has gone forth from your teeth, it will never come back, you think. You have done the man all the mischief you can. You rejoice to see him wince. You say, "Didn't I give it to him!" That word has gone out, that slanderous word, on its poisonous and blasted way. You think it will never do you any harm. But I am watching that word, and I see it beginning to curve, and it curves around, and it is aiming at your heart. You had better dodge it. You cannot dodge it. It rolls into your bosom and after it rolls in a word of an old book, which says, "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

You maltreat an aged parent. You begrudged him the room in your house. You are impatient of his whimsicalities and garrulity. It makes you mad to hear him tell the same story twice. You give him food he cannot masticate. You wish he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you on that subject. After awhile your eye will be dim, and your gait will halt, and the sound of the grinding will be low, and you will tell the same story twice, and your children will wonder if you are going to live forever and wonder if you will never be taken away.

They called you "father" once; now they call you the "old man." If you live a few years longer they will call you the "old chap!" What are those rough words with which your children are accosting you? They are the echo of the very words you used in the ear of your old father forty years ago. What is that which you are trying to chew, but find it unmasticable, and your jaws ache, and you surrender the attempt? Perhaps it may be the gristle which you gave to your father for his breakfast forty years ago.

A gentleman passing along the street saw a son dragging his father into the street by the hair of the head. The gentleman, outraged at this brutal conduct, was about to punish the offender when the old man arose and said, "Don't hurt him; it's all right; forty years ago this morning I dragged out my father by the hair of his head!" It is a circle. My father lived into the eighties, and he had a very wide experience, and he said that maltreatment of parents was always punished in this world. Other sins may be adjourned to the next world, but maltreatment of parents is punished in this world.

The circle turns quickly, very quickly. Oh, what a stupendous thought that the good and the evil we start come back to us! Do you know that the Judgment Day will be only the points at which the circles join, the good and the bad we have done coming back to us, unless divine intervention hinder—coming back to us with welcome of delight or curse of condemnation.

Oh, I would like to see Paul, the invalid missionary, at the moment when his influence comes to full orb—his influence rolling out through Antioch, through Cyprus, through Lystra, through Corinth, through Athens, through Asia, through Europe, through America, through the first century, through five centuries, through twenty centuries, through all the succeeding centuries, through earth, through heaven, and at last, the wave of influence having made full circuit, strikes his great soul. Oh, then I would like to see him! No one can tell the wide sweep of the circle of his influence save the One who is seated on the circle of the earth.

I should not want to see the countenance of Voltaire when his influence comes to full orb. When the fatal hemorrhage seized him at eighty-three years of age his influence did not cease. The most brilliant man of his century, he had used all his faculties for assaulting Christianity, his bad influence widening through France, widening out through Germany, widening through all Europe, widening through America, widening through the 115 years that have gone by since he died, widening through earth, widening through hell, until at last the accumulated influence of his bad life in fiery surge of omnipotent wrath will beat against his destroyed spirit, and at that moment it will be enough to make the black hair of eternal darkness turn white with the horror. No one can tell how that bad man's influence girdled the earth save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth—the Lord Almighty.

"Well, now," say people in this audience, "this is some respects is a very glad theory and in others a very sad one; we would like to have all the good we have ever done come back to us, but the thought that all the sins we have ever committed will come back to us fills us with affright." My brother, I have to tell you God can break that circle and will do so at your call. I can bring twenty passages of Scripture to prove that when God for Christ's sake forgives a man the sins of his past life never come back.

The wheel may roll on and roll on, but you take your position behind the cross, and the wheel strikes the cross and is shattered forever. The sins fly off from the circle into the perpendicular, taking at right angles with complete oblivion. Forgiven! Forgiven! The meanest thing that a man can do is, after some difficulty has been settled, to bring it up again, and God will not be so mean as that. God's memory is mighty enough to hold all the events of the age, but there is one thing that is sure to slip the memory, one thing He is sure to forget, and that is pardoned transgression. How do I know it? I will prove it. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." Come into that state this morning, my dear brother, my dear sister. "Blessed is the one whose transgressions are forgiven."

But do not make the mistake of thinking that this doctrine of the circle stops with this life; it rolls on through heaven. You might quote in opposition to me what St. John says about the city of heaven, it says it "lieth four square." That does seem to militate against this idea, but you know there is many a square house that has a family circle facing each other, and in a circle moving, and I can prove that this is so in regard to heaven. St. John says, "I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the beasts, and the elders."

Again he says: "There was a rainbow round about the throne." The former two instances a circle; the last either a circle or a semicircle. The seats facing each other, the angels facing each other, the men facing each other. Heaven an amphitheatre of glory. Circumference of patriarch and prophet and apostle. Circumference of Scotch Covenanters and Theban legion and Albigenses. Circumference of the good of all ages. Periphery of splendors unimagined and indescribable. A circle! A circle!

But every circumference must have a centre, and what is the centre of this heavenly circumference? Christ. His all the glory. His all the praise. His all the crowns. All heaven wreathed into a garland round about Him. Take off the imperial sandal from His foot and behold the scar of the spike. Lift the coronet of dominion from His brow and see where was the laceration of the briers. Come closer, all heaven. Narrow the circle around His great heart. O Christ, the Saviour! O Christ, the man! O Christ, the God! Keep Thy throne forever, seated on the circle of the earth, seated on the circle of the heaven!

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

A Remarkable Lighthouse.

One of the most wonderful lighthouses in the world is that at Minot's Ledge, near Boston. Its history has been one of romance. The greater part of its foundation is under water at low tide. In 1847 a skeleton lighthouse of iron was erected there on iron piles placed in holes drilled in the rock. A furious hurricane burst upon the coast in April, 1851, and anxious watchers from the Cohasset shore thought the structure had been carried away. But, as the sun sank, out shone the light across the storm-tossed waters. At 10 p. m. the light was seen for the last time. At one hour after midnight the fog bell was heard above the roaring of the breakers. At daybreak the ocean was a blank; the lighthouse was gone. Knowing that no help could reach them, the keepers had lighted their lamp as a warning to others, and their lives had gone out with it.

A granite tower now occupies the spot. So difficult was it to lay the foundation in the surf that only thirty hours' work could be done during the first year, but the tower stands to-day as enduring as the ledge itself—an isolated pile of stone amid the waves, by the force of which it is swayed like a tree in the wind. During the long winter months all communication with the land is shut off. In summer the occasional visitor is hoisted into the lighthouse from his boat by means of a chair, and from time to time a skiff is lowered by pulleys to convey one or another of the five keepers to the shore. The life tells on them frightfully. Several of them have been removed because they have gone insane, and more than one has attempted suicide.

A Welcome Change.

There used to be a few years ago such a furor about elocution that when people met on the street instead of asking each other "How do you do?" the usual senseless form of address, they inquired, "How do you elocute?" Men and women paid fabulous prices to be able to read one or two selections with facial contortions that were supposed to illustrate the text, and the pleasing exhibition of a reader trying to make his features express the surface of a landscape garden were offered to the public. Then came a new interpretation called the art of expression which was sensible and artistic. Still there was one fatal defect. The pupil could read her selection for which face and voice were both trained, but she could not pick up a book at random and read any page aloud with the modulation of voice and soul of expression demanded by the subject. She could do nothing without her lines.

Now this bids fair to be remedied by the new education which begins with the child and teaches it to "elocute" gracefully, without the tricks of elocution; to begin the career of instruction with the art of expression instead of bringing it in as a post-graduate accomplishment. Among the many complicated studies of the public schools, surely the art of good reading should be so well taught that there would be no need of a supplementary course.—Free Press.

Insects.

Insects generally breath through special pores in various parts of their body, and if these are closed by oil they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping sweet oil on the thorax or back of a wasp: it very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

A Future for the Donkey.

Some day stock raisers will turn their attention to the common donkey, and with a few generations of liberal feeding, careful grooming, and judgment in selection will raise a breed that for all draught and carrying purposes will be superior to either horse or mule. The hoofs of the donkey seem absolutely incapable of lameness, his endurance is without parallel save in the camel, and with good treatment there is no reason why the size of the breed should not be greatly increased. The donkey has a bad name, but ages of ill-treatment have given him a bad temper, which can be overcome only by kindness.

It Weakens the Brain.

Imprisonment tends to weaken the brain, says a Philadelphia police official. This places a released criminal, especially one who has served a long term, at a decided disadvantage in his efforts to bury the past and begin life anew. I do not believe that these so-called homes for reformed convicts wield much influence, if any, in molding the future of criminals. The tendency, it occurs to me, would be to bring together a dangerous class of crooks who might improve the occasion to concoct schemes of outlawry.

A Serious Case.

Old Widow Barbara Sellers has the finest flock of geese within a radius of five miles of Williamsbridge. She supports herself and educates two grandchildren on the products of the birds, all but one of which contributed, either with eggs, feathers or flesh, to her income, says the Toledo Blade. The exception was a goose, known to be twenty years old, and with a possible claim to much greater age, for nobody could say when it was hatched. It long ago ceased to lay, and its age protected it from slaughter. After it was last plucked, five years ago, its feathers did not grow again, and every winter it suffered severely from the cold. Its companions insulted it with derisive cackling, stole its share of the food and occasionally assaulted it with their broad beaks. Life was a burden to it, and the other morning, before Williamsbridge awoke to the fact that it was freezing hard, the old goose died.

Mrs. Sellers is in doubt whether it committed suicide or was murdered. Long before daylight she was awakened by the cackling of her geese, and, though it was too dark to see them by looking out of her bedroom window, she knew by the direction of the sound that they were in and around the duck pond, a sheet of water about three feet deep at the rear of the house. At intervals, she says, she could hear the querulous complainings of the old goose, but its voice, after being several times cut off, at last ceases altogether.

At dawn Mrs. Sellers saw that the pond was frozen over, and in the center was an old goose with its head under the ice. The other birds were around it on the slippery surface. They were watching it closely, and had it moved they would, no doubt, have forced it back. It was quite dead, however, and Mrs. Sellers thinks the younger geese beat its head below the water and made it stay in that position until the ice formed around it. She admits, however, that it may have grown weary of its life and bent its neck while the water froze it in.

The Storage of Apples.

A room with a good draught of air through it, and with shelves all round the walls, made of laths of wood two or three inches apart, or perforated zinc nailed on a framework of wood, is best for the storage of apples. Do not let them touch each other, and if they have air all round them, they will be in good condition when other fruit is rotten. Of course they must have been carefully picked by hand from the tree, the bruised ones being used first. Some varieties will keep three or four months longer than others, and these should be carefully looked after. By looking over the apples once a week, and taking away any that show symptoms of decay, the winter stock of fruit will amply repay care and attention.

The Judgment Seat.

A high seat, called "Kursi," is to be found in the court-yard of all well-to-do houses in Cairo and other large towns of the East. It is occupied by the master of the house when deciding domestic affairs. Such seats are never wanting in the courtyard of the houses of the Sheikhs, heads of tribes, or of persons in authority. The seat is placed in a shady part of the court, and judgment is delivered from it on all matters which are brought for decision by the inhabitants of the district, or by members of the tribe over which the master of the house presides.

Facts and Figures

A—Absolutely.
B—Best.
C—Cure for Pain.

St. Jacobs Oil

1—A Prompt Cure.
2—A Permanent Cure.
3—A Perfect Cure.

MAMMA—Sallie, if you had a little spunk you'd stand better in your class. Do you know what spunk is? Sallie (moodily)—I suppose it's the past participle of "spank," mamma.

Three Thousand Tons of Shine.

Morse Bros., of Canton, Mass., made the largest sale of "The Rising Sun Stove Polish" during the year 1892 they have ever made since they began its manufacture, thirty years ago. They sold the enormous quantity of seventy-nine thousand, two hundred and eighty gross, weighing two thousand, eight hundred and fifty-five tons, which would load a train of over two hundred cars.

These figures give some idea of the great popularity and increasing sale of "The Rising Sun Stove Polish."

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg.

Catarrh Can't Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The mother tongue is probably the language of Mars.

"Remember that in Garfield Tea you have an unfailing remedy for Indigestion, Sick Headache and every attending ill that an abused stomach can make you suffer. Every druggist sells it. 25c., 50c. and $1."

When one woman praises another, folks think she is sarcastic.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY.—BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat Troubles.

Clothes may not make the man, but suits make the lawyer.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

A Small Order.

J. L. Toole's fondness for practical joking is well known. Not very long ago the celebrated actor entered a dairy shop in London, and assuming a solemn demeanor addressed himself to the man behind the counter: "I will take a boy," said Mr. Toole, gravely looking round at the shelves. "A boy, sir?" asked the dairyman in a puzzled tone. "And a girl," added Mr. Toole. The man gazed open-mouthed at his customer, evidently under the impression a lunatic was addressing him. "This is a milk shop," said the dairyman in an emphatic tone. "Come outside," answered Mr. Toole in a sepulchral voice, and taking the man by the arm he led him to the door and pointed upward to the sign. "I'll take a boy and girl," repeated the humorist, with not a ghost of a smile. "Read what your notice states, 'Families supplied in any quantity.'"—London Tit-Bits.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew.

Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness,

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion,

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite,

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Cures Scrofula

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain. MRS. T. L. MATHEWS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

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25 DOSES 25c. THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25c. 50c. & $1.00

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

TO YOUNG MEN.

Splendid opportunity to learn a business that will give steady employment and a salary of $1000 a year. Send 3c. stamp for circular, containing full information. Address Geo. H. Lawrence, 53 E. 10th, N. Y. City.

RHEUMATISM.

POKINE gives instant relief and is a quick, safe cure for Rheumatism in its many forms. Address W. T. CHEATHAM, JR., Henderson, N. C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Garfield Tea

Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample Free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 539 W. 45th St., N. Y.

Cures Constipation

FRUIT TREES.

Largest and BEST stock in United States. Planters and Dealers should get OUR PRICES before placing ORDERS. E. MOODY & SONS, LOCKPORT, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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Best Low-Priced GERMAN DICTIONARY published, at the remarkably low price of only $1.00, postpaid. This Book contains 624 finely printed pages of clear type on excellent paper and is handsomely yet serviceably bound in cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Address, with $1.00,

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 124 Leonard St., New York City.

The Farmer and the Grocer.

A grocer would not pay a farmer the price of a ten-pound turkey for one that weighed but seven pounds.

Why should a farmer pay a grocer the price of the Royal Baking Powder for a baking powder with 27 per cent. less leavening strength?

The Royal Baking Powder is proven by actual tests to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. Better not buy the others, for they mostly contain alum, lime and sulphuric acid; but if they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

Money in Chickens.

MONEY IN CHICKENS —IF YOU— KNOW HOW

To keep them, but it is wrong to let the poor things suffer and Die of the various Maladies which afflict them when in a majority of cases a Cure could have been effected had the owner possessed a little knowledge, such as can be procured from the

ONE HUNDRED PAGE BOOK

a offer, embracing the PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE of a man who devoted 25 years of his life to CONDUCTIN' A POULTRY YARD AS A BUSINESS, not as a pastime. As the living of himself and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will command, and the result was a grand success, after he had spent much money and lost hundreds of valuable chickens in experimenting. What he learned in all these years is embodied in this book which we send postpaid for 25 cents in stamps. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases, how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 124 Leonard St., N. Y. City

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 26.

COAL FAMINE.

From all parts of the country come complaints of a coal famine. Coal is hard to get and families and industrial establishments are put to great inconvenience thereby. Centre county is no better off. It is anthricite coal that is hard to get.

What's the matter?

Is this a pinch of the coal combination with some ulterior purpose in view?

There is enough of coal in Pennsylvania for a thousand years, and it never was hard to get.

There are thousands of hands ready to mine it, as always. There is no explanation, as yet, why coal can't be had.

One, and the only reason given, is that cars are scarce. That's too thin. The principal use for cars was to transport coal, and since hardly any is going over the roads, what are these cars being used for?

There is some object in all this, and we are inclined to believe it is to hurt others than the coal lords and railroad companies.

A legislative investigation of this pinch might not be out of place, and the REPORTER would advise it.

THE WHISKY trust pool is going to divide its effects and wind up. Whiskey has had fellows in the pool every day, with a winding gait, and caused the winding up of many a poor fellow.

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

Sixty Miles on an Engine Pilot Through a Blizzard.

In the teeth of the Arctic gale, with mercury at zero, William Hill, a colored fellow with the nerve of an ox, rode all the way from Elizabeth, N. J. to Broad street station, Philadelphia, on the pilot of an engine on the Pennsylvania road last Monday night. It was a whirlwind express. Hill is now thawing out in the Pennsylvania hospital, where the surgeons are doing their utmost to save his frost-bitten nose, ears, hands and feet. How the man escaped freezing to death before he had ridden a quarter of the distance is a mystery.

Hill, who is as black as coal, with teeth as white as snow, lay on a cot with his ear and forehead swathed in bandages, and told the story of his wild ride. He said he jumped on the engine at Elizabeth while it was rapidly moving. "I was out of a job and busted," said he, "and wanted to get to Chester to get work at moulding. When de express come along I shouted to my pal dat I was gone to take a flyer on de cow catcher. He said he was gone ter work de freight. I hadn't no time for slow travel, so just as de locomotive come bilin' along, I dived for de cowcatcher and caught de flagstaff and jerked myself on to de pilot. I just braced me feet in de bars of de cowcatcher and wrapped me arm around de flagstaff an' let er go."

"Was it cold? Well I didn't know which was me and which was de engine. I had me whole outfit on—two undercoats, three shirts, two undershirts, one pair of overalls, two pair of trousers, two pair of drawers and a vest. Say I'se ust to ridin' on cowcatchers an' trucks, an' I'se done a heap of free ridin,' but I don't no moah 'spress train cowcatchers through a Jersey blizzard. No siree. Why de wind went clean through me, and blew me up agin the pilot so tight dat I couldn't er fell off if I'd wanted to."

THE COMMITTEE on the revision of the Constitution of the Reformed church has completed its work.

HON. JAMES KERR has secured a preliminary injunction restraining the transfer of sixty per cent. of the capital stock of the Altoona, Clearfield, and Northern railroad company to Samuel P. Langdon, of Philadelphia.

CHURCH WEDDING.

Mr. Robert F. Hunter and Miss Emma Butz Married at Bellefonte.

Last evening, Wednesday, Mr. Robert Hunter and Miss Emma Butz were united in marriage in the Presbyterian church at Bellefonte, by Rev. Dr. Laurie. The wedding took place at half past five o'clock, and was very largely attended. The groom, who is well-known and deservedly popular, is the commissioner's clerk, and in Miss Butz has secured a lady in whom there are all the graces to be desired in a fair lady. The bride and groom departed on the night train from Bellefonte for a tour of the cities. When they return they will take up their residence at Bellefonte. The REPORTER extends congratulations to Robert and his fair bride and wish them a life of unendless prosperity and happiness.

Sixty Million Bushel of Wheat.—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and its the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands 3

INSURANCE COMMISSIONER Luper is getting into trouble on complaint of W. D. Barron, of the People's Accident Association of Pittsburg, which is quite indignant at certain actions of the commissioner. It seems that the state insurance commissioner is getting too big for his boots, there are other quarters in which he is not held up as being a very great man and doing some little things to show authority. "Big head" seems to trouble some people.

Travelers may learn a lesson from Mr. C. D. Cone, a prominent attorney of Parker Dakota, who says: "I never leave home without taking a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy with me, and on many occasions have ran with it to the relief of some sufferer and have never known it to fail." For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Not Guilty.

Thomas Smelker, who was tried at Lewistown on the charge of involuntary manslaughter, was declared not guilty by the jury. Smelker it will be remembered, was the clerk in E. B. Morrison's store at Newton Hamilton, who, in August last, sold Mrs. Peter D. Bowman salts of tartar in mistake for the epsom salts called for. It was proved to the satisfaction of the jury that Mrs. Bowman's death was the result of a chronic disease.

That Glorious Climate.

Send for Sights and Scenes in California, published by the Passenger Department of the Union Pacific System at Omaha, or ask your nearest Union Pacific Agent for one. This little book will tell you of the beauties and wonders of California—the grandest winter resort in America. 8dect

Bull's-Head Veterinary medicines have been before the public some time. They are now the farmer's standard remedies. Try Bull's-Head Horse and Cattle Powder. Sold by all dealers.

Will Remove to Pittsburg.

Cyrus Goss will remove to Pittsburg, it is rumored. Sorry to lose him, it cuts down the census so much.

Their Work Completed.

The auditors of the county have completed their work and will send out the financial statement next week.

The Homestead riots cost the state $434,818.39, and for it all the taxpayers have not a farthing in return.

Night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

Just like a Cough or Cold does after you use Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Where is the Railroad?

We have heard nothing recently of the Millheim railroad. Whoop 'er up boys. Millheim knows how to do a thing when the right fellows make a pull.

Offers His Services.

W. A. Sandoe, Auctioneer, offers his services in crying sales. Having had experience as auctioneer he guarantees satisfaction. Address, Centre Hall, Pa. jan20-1m

——Table oil cloth 23 cents per yard C. P. Long & Co.

——All kinds of dried fruit, produce, poultry, potatoes, pork and beef taken at C. P. Long & Co.

——Eggs 28 cents, lard 9 cents at C. P. Long & Co.

——If in need of a heavy storm ulster go to Lewins, at Bellefonte, and take a peep at his stock. You will certainly find something that will be of service and worth to you, and at such low prices that are astonishing. He has a fine stock of such articles.

GOOD DEMOCRATC READING FOR 1893.

A FAMILY AND POLITICAL PAPER WHICH YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO DO WITHOUT.

ON THE FOURTH OF NEXT MARCH
GROVER CLEVELAND
WILL BE INAUGURATED
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
FOR THE SECOND TIME.

The restoration of the Democratic party to power in the control of the national government will be a noteworthy event, and will be naturally followed by many events of lesser interest, but still of great importance. There will be a vast deal of Democratic news to print, and there will be one paper above all others in which to get this news. That paper is THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST. It will pay especial attention to the news that will most interest the residents of PENNSYLVANIA, OHIO and WEST VIRGINIA who live within 200 miles of Pittsburgh.

Exclusive of the unrivaled political news which the POST will contain, and which will commend the paper to the head of a household, he owes it also to himself, to his wife and his children to provide his family with a good general paper, one that will contain all the diversified matter calculated to interest an entire family. Just such a paper as this is THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST, whose news of all kinds, political, home and foreign, fashion letters, special correspondence, turf letters, literary notes, etc., is arranged with special regard to meeting a diversity of tastes. It takes all kinds of people to make a world, and THE POST tries to be a world to all kinds of people.

AS A FAMILY NEWSPAPER

THE WEEKLY POST is unequaled. Fiction by great authors, poetry and miscellany that covers the world in all departments of art, science and literature. Serial novels by the great romance writers of the day. Illustrated by our own artists and mailed in sufficient time to reach subscribers for Sunday reading.

THE MARKET REPORTS—

By mail, telegraph and special reporters cover the field, especially the cattle, produce and grain markets, careful reviews of which are prepared for the weekly edition, and are unrivaled for accuracy and reliability.

NEWS OF THE DAY

The world's history every week. Correspondence at home and abroad. Special telegraphic correspondence from all news centers in Europe and America.

A GREAT PAPER

Is THE WEEKLY POST in all its departments. The largest Democratic weekly in the Union. A welcome visitor to every fireside for the young and old. An agricultural department conducted by leading practical writers. An encyclopedia of the doings of the world every week.

THE SUNDAY POST.

THE SUNDAY POST is a 20-page paper containing in every issue nearly 140 columns of reading matter. Many people prefer a Sunday paper to the usual weekly. The price of THE SUNDAY POST is $2 a year, postage prepaid.

TERMS FOR THE WEEKLY POST:

Single subscription, postage prepaid, one year, $1.
In clubs of five or over, postage prepaid, one year, 90 cents each, all ordered at one time.
12 copies for $10, postage prepaid, all ordered at one time.

TERMS FOR THE DAILY POST:

By mail, one year, $8, postage prepaid; 6 months $4; 3 months $2; one month 70 cents.
DAILY and SUNDAY POST both, one year, $10.
Send for sample copies of Daily, Sunday or Weekly Post. Address

THE POST,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMers Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre County, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 9, 1893.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the thirty-fifth annual statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 22 920 87
Cash premiums		1 190 58
Tax		2 646 29
Cash in treasury		116 02

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$ 168 09	
Salary of Sec	125 00	
Extra services of Sec	5 50	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Rent, postage, printing, and stationary	104 57	
Making duplicates	8 00	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
G. R. Meiss bal	39 09	
G. R. Meiss interest	5 79	
J. S. Slack bal. on barn	79 97	
J. G. Baily, small loss	13 00	
Sam'l Garner, barn and contents	1 358 10	
Mrs F. L. Weaver	54 15	
Phoebe Grenoble, bal	38 37	
C. W. Hosterman, bal	55 74	
Grenoble Store Co	870 00	
" " int	38 84	
G. B. Haines, small loss	10 00	
Trustees Pine Grove Pres. parsonage	540 00	
do int	5 31	
J. C. Smull	450 00	
Total assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses		22 917 24
To which add notes of '88, '89, '90, '91		74 360 43
Leaving the available assets in force this day		97 278 67
Insurances taken the past year	244 488 34	
Risks and insurances in force this day		1 163 959 61

LIABILITIES.

Wm. F. Reynolds	120 00	
B. F. Frankenberger	60 00	
Trus. P G parsonage	60 00	
J. C. Smull	50 00	
Samuel Garner	85 49	
Borrowed money	550 00	
Total am's of liabilities		925 49
Amount outstanding		630 73

At a meeting held the same day the following directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. H. Musser, H. E. Duck, Samuel Gramley, Daniel Brumgart, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Fred Kurtz, Wm. McFarlane, Jacob Bottorf, J. G. Bailey, R. C. Campbell and W. F. Reynolds, Jr. The board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

Attest: D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED KURTZ, President.

POTATOES
grow bigger, better and more salable with
$20
Phosphate
than with any fertilizer made. Equally good for Corn or Wheat. Sold to Farmers direct. No Agents. Send for Price List.
YORK CHEMICAL WORKS, YORK, PA.

Out of Coal.

And Bellefonte too is out of hard coal—a common outing just now.

THE PATRIOT

Foremost Democratic Morning Newspaper in Pennsylvania.

Cleveland and Stevenson on ther way to the White House.

Daily, every week day morning in the year, $5 a year.

Weekly, Tuesday evening of every week in the year, $1 a year.

IT LEADS IN THE NEWS.—The only paper in Central Pennsylvania having its exclusive wires and operators, connected with the news centres of the world. With its rapid facilities it reaches three hundred and sixty-five towns with all the news from three to seven hours ahead of all others.

Harrisburg will be an unusually important point the coming year. The session of the legislature, the election of a successor to Quay, a Republican legislature confronted by a Democratic administration, all tend to draw the public eye to the capital. The Patriot will give most complete reports of all these interesting proceedings.

The past year has been the most successful in the history of the Patriot. It wants the new year to be still.

IT LEADS IN CIRCULATION.—Best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC DAILY PUBLISHED AT THE STATE CAPITOL.

LOW RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.—To place it in homes and business places where it does not go and aid in spreading good democratic teaching. The Patriot will be sent by mail to any new subscriber for four months on receipt of $1.

THE WEEKLY.—The weekly edition will be sent on trial by mail for four months on receipt of 20 cents; on trial only. Address

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
jan12 Harrisburg, Pa.

THE SUN.

During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year
Daily, by mail, - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

Address,

THE SUN,
New York.

NOTICE. WHEREAS THE TOWN COUNcil of the borough of Centre Hall on the 15th day of December A. D. 1892, voted to increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by four thousand dollars, for the purpose of erecting or purchasing water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall. And whereas the said town council directed that notice should be given to the electors of said borough of Centre Hall that an election should be held on the 21st day of February A. D. 1893 in the said borough for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of said borough to such increase of indebtedness, now therefore take notice that an election shall be held for the purpose aforesaid at the usual polling place in the said borough of Centre Hall on the said 21st day of February A. D. 1893.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the said borough of Centre Hall is $110,000.

The amount of existing debt is ?——

The amount of the proposed increase is $4000.

The percentage of the proposed increase is .0364.

The purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased is for the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

H. W. DINGE,
President.

BOROUGH ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINed and enacted into an ordinance by the Town Council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same:

Sec. 1. That the Treasurer of the borough of Centre Hall, with the consent of the Town Council shall be, and is hereby authorized and directed, provided a majority of the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall at the next regular spring election to be held Tuesday, February 21st, A. D. 1893, assent thereto to borrow a sum of money not to exceed four thousand dollars ($4000,) and thereby increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by a sum not exceeding the like amount; which sum of money is to be used in the erection or purchase of Water Works for the use of said borough of Centre Hall.

Sec. 2 That the said Treasurer be authorized to issue bonds of said borough of Centre Hall to secure the said sum of money above directed to be borrowed.

Sec. 3. That the clerk of the council of the said borough is hereby directed to give notice of the aforegoing ordinance, and of the election to be held by reason thereof on the 21st day of February A. D. 1893, at the usual place of holding elections in the said borough of Centre Hall, for at least thirty days in the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, the only newspaper published in the said borough of Centre Hall.

Approved Jan. 5, 1893.

FRED KURTZ, JR.,
Chief Burgess.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE—BY VIRTUE OF an order of Orphan's Court of Centre county there will be exposed to public sale at Centre Hall the following described real estate of George Grossman late of Potter township, deceased,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1893,

At 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate of George Grossman deceased, in Potter township, bounded on the north by lands of George Reiber, on the east by lands of James Runkle, on the south by land of John Long, and on the west by land of John Long, containing

2 ACRES,

more or less, with no improvements.

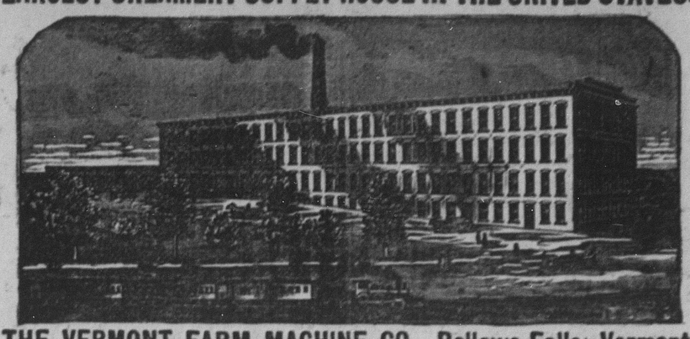
Terms of sale. The entire purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale.

WILLIAM GROSSMAN,
Administrator.

The January, 1893, number of the New York Musical Monthly, which is one of the best musical publications, has been sent out. It contains some of the best and most popular music, both vocal and instrumental, and composed by the best writers. It is a 32 page book, full sheet music size, and printed on fine paper. The January number contains: "In Chicago," by Walsh, "Man That Broke the Bank," Gilbert, "Douglas Gordon," Kellie, three good songs; "Flirtation Waltz," Steck; "In the Valley," polka, Pehel; "Dodworth's York Dance," Le Paige; "Inter Nos Valse," Hampton, instrumental. The price is 15cts a copy or $1.50 a year. Address Richard A Saalfield, 794, 796 and 798 Tenth Avenue, New York.

President Cleveland is likely to appoint his former secretary, Bayard to his old place in the cabinet.

LARGEST CREAMERY SUPPLY HOUSE IN THE UNITED STATES.



THE VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vermont, are engaged in the business of BUILDING and FITTING

CREAMERIES and CHEESE FACTORIES.

Having started hundreds of Creameries. A Good Creamery can be built and equipped on the ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM for $3,000.

Any person contemplating building will find it profitable to confer with us, before closing contracts or signing any subscription papers.

The Press

[NEW YORK]
FOR 1893

Has a larger daily circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America.

DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.

A Newspaper for the Masses.

Founded December 1st, 1887.

Circulation over 125,000 copies Daily.

The Most Remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.

The Press is a National Newspaper.

Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of the Press.

The Press has the brightest editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.

The Press Sunday Edition is a splendid paper, covering every current topic of interest.

The Press Weekly Edition contains all the good things of the Daily and Sunday editions.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM
The Press has no superior in New York

THE PRESS
within the reach of all. The best and cheapest newspaper in America.

Daily and Sunday, one year,	$5.00
" 6 months,	2.50
" one month,	.45
Daily only, one year,	3.00
" four months,	1.00
Sunday, one year,	2.00
Weekly Press, one year,	1.00

Send for the Press circular.
Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal Commissions.
Address,

THE PRESS,
38 Park Row, New York.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1893.

PARTIAL PROSPECTUS.

Francis Hodgson Burnett

will contribute the first serial to appear in a magazine from her pen for many years, entitled "THE ONE I KNEW THE BEST OF ALL."

H. C. Brunner

will furnish a series of six sketches entitled "Jersey Street and Jersey Lane." Illustrated.

Robert Grant

will relate the further experiences of Fred and Josephine in "A Sequel to the Reflections of a Married Man." Illustrated.

Harold Frederic

will contribute a political novel of great power, entitled "The Copperhead."

By the Author of "Jerry."

Miss S. B. Elliott, the author of "Jerry," will write a realistic story of life among the Tennessee mountaineers, "The Durke: Sperret."

Personal Reminiscences.

Some unpublished Letters of Carlyle to Edward Irving and others, dealing with a part of Carlyle's life far different from that brought out in the recent literature of Carlyle reminiscences. Recollections of Lincoln and Sumner By the late Marquis De Chambrun. Both articles are full of new matter. An Artist in Japan. By Robert Blum, who has just returned from a residence of nearly two years in that country. Also daintily illustrated by the author. Historic Moments, which have been a feature of the magazine during 1895, will be continued by some particularly striking papers, among them several by the great war correspondents, Wm. H. Russell, Archibald Forbes, and others.

Men's Occupations.

A series of articles on the life work of men in many callings—the chief ways (exclusive of professions) in which men earn their livlihood.

The World's Fair in Chicago.

A series will be published later in the year giving the impressions made by the exhibition upon different observers of note, both American and foreign; and many of these observers will be also artists who will illustrate their own articles.

Miscellaneous Articles.

Further contributions to the Poor In Great Cities. Mrs. Burnett's illustrated paper on the London plan for Home Aid To Invalid Children, etc. Of special interest also will be Professor Heilprin's authoritive account of the Peary Relief Expedition (Illustrated), a very interesting article by Octave Uzanne on the exhibition of Woman's Art now going on in Paris, and articles upon artistic subjects, accounts of travels, etc.

The Illustrations

of the year will represent the work not only of the well-known illustrators, but many drawings will also appear by artists who are best known as painters.

TERMS: $3.00 A YEAR; 25c. A NUMBER.

SPECIAL OFFER. The numbers for 1892 and a subscription for 1893, $4.50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, $6.00

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743 Broadway, New York.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth. $45.00 profit on $75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address,

TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa, desire to inform the public that they are manufacturers of the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on its merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 25 cent, 50 cent and $1 bottles. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.
Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

Proposed New Road Law.

Representative Nesbit, of Allegheny county, has presented in the legislature a bill which provides that thirty days after the passage of the act the court of common pleas in each county shall appoint a competent person, for a term of three years, to serve as a county superintendent to be elected afterward as other county officers are.

The bill also provides as follows:

Every township shall elect in February three commissioners for terms of one, two and three years, and afterward one each year for a term of three years. These shall elect three of their number, who, with the county superintendent, should constitute a board of directors to investigate roads and also be a board of viewers for location and vacation. The township commissioners shall meet the township auditors the first Monday in March, and appoint an outside person as treasurer, who shall levy a tax not exceeding ten mills for road purposes. Every male taxable worth $100 shall work one day on the roads under the proper superintendent or pay in cash. The commissioners of one township may join with those of another in the construction of roads or bridges. Any state appropriation shall be divided between counties in proportion to work being done.

Danger from Heavy Ice.

The ice that hes frozen on the river and its tributaries above Lock Haven, according to the papers of that city, is the heaviest for years past, and there is likely to be great damage done by the breakup, should it occur before the spring weather softens the ice. The streams are all below low water mark and a heavy rain that would cause rise enough to float the ice would certainly result in ice gorges and jams that would destroy much property on the low lands. At Driftwood the ice on Sinnemahoning is 22 inches thick, and at Clearfield the Susquehanna is frozen to the bottom excepting where there are deep holes. The ice there is 36 inches thick. The average thickness of the ice on the creeks is 20 inches, which is much heavier than has frozen for many years.

It is said that the city editor of a Chicago daily instructed the members of the city force to hunt up their most disreputable and seedy clothing and attend the "stylish" churches on a recent Sunday. The experience of two of the reporters is given, one of whom was almost frozen to death by the stiffness of the reception he encountered, while the other was cordially greeted and every effort put forth to make him comfortable. This would only seem to prove that there are "stylish" churches, just as there are "stylish" men and women, whose hearts beat warmly for humanity, while there are others that judge a fellow-being by the sort of clothes he wears. Nor is there anything wonderful in this.

The Miner law, under which Michigan chose her presidential electors in 1892 will be repealed, a bill to that effect having already passed the senate. It was passed for partisan purposes and is being repealed for partisan purposes. Nevertheless we hold that the district system of choosing electors is the fairest, always provided that the districts have been honestly constructed. But just here is where the trouble comes in. Few districts are made up by the rule of fair play. Partisan advantage is sought in nearly every case, and yet it is seldom gained by such methods. The above is from the Altoona *Tribune*, *Rep.*, and we endorse its sentiments.

The Kansas Populists have ousted four Republicans from the legislature, and are not near done yet, they say. It wouldn't be a healthy place at all for Andrews.

Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts are warranted to be positively pure. They are made of the best ingredients only, and are cheap enough to be used by all. Price 10 cents.

Kansas, bleeding Kansas, is still in a bad mix between the Republicans and the Populists. The organization of the legislature and the election of a U. S. senator, are the unsettled things.

Ex-Commissioner John Henderson, of Julian, was in Bellefonte on Friday, says the Bellefonte *Gazette*. Good sausages! is Henderson still alive?

Representative Schofield introduced a bill compelling the erection of farm fences in Centre and other counties.

Raed from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of poetry
The beauty of thy voice.

Which you cannot do if you suffer with a Cough or Cold. Rid yourself of the discomfort by buying a bottle of Pan-Tina, the best remedy for Hoarseness and Influenza. Pan-Tina costs 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

O Yes! O Yes!

For an attractive sale bill, call at the Reporter office, just newly equipped with display type. Prices from $1.50 up.

——Appleton muslin 7 cents per yard at C. P. Long & Co.

——Save 25 per cent on dishes at C. P. Long & Co.

Better Every Year.

Time was when the "glorious climate of California" did not attract tourists. But year after year the tide of travel sets in stronger and stronger every fall and winter toward this favored region. There is no climate like it on this continent for a winter resort, and the usual fine service on the Union Pacific System and the Southern Pacific Railway has this season been brought to a degree of perfection which leaves nothing to be desired. 8dectf

Rather Be Without Bread. Xl

Bishop's Residence, Marquette, Mich., Nov. 7, 1889.

The Rev. J. Kosabiel, of above place, writes: I have suffered a great deal, and whenever I now feel a nervous attack coming I take a dose of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and feel relieved. I think a great deal of it and would rather be without bread than without the Tonic.

Better Than the Best Doctor.

Mahonoy City, Pa., December, 1890.

I deem it my duty to say that I was treated for ten years by the best doctors in Pennsylvania, but never got any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. I am cured of my nervous troubles; have never had the slightest symptoms of those spells since I commenced taking the first bottle.

MRS. SARAH McC——

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

BULL'S-HEAD
TRADE-MARK
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
ARE THE BEST.
VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, GINGER, ROSE, ALMOND.
PRICE 10 C AND 25 C.

SEWELL'S Liquid Cement mends anything. Always ready. Price 10 cents.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

It Should Be In Every House.

S. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c, and $1.00.

A Good Thing on Pork.

This year the western people had a good thing on pork—those who had any got seven and one-fourth cts for it. Ordinarily it brings from three to four cents per pound.

Service and Worth.

We are abreast of the times and in advance of the seasons bringing in the finest stock of Fall and Winter Clothing. The dollar you spend with us goes farther, lasts longer, gets more style, more quantity, and does you more good, in service worth and wear than money spent elsewhere. Our goods and prices now waiting for your inspection will prove this.

Samuel Lewin, Clothier.

THE
Philadelphia Press,
DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

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WHICH IS
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FOR THE
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The Press has the best possible organization to secure news from the most important sources, and with nearly 400 correspondents in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, the State and near-at-home news is covered with a routine carefulness and attention to detail not even attempted by any other paper.

The Press has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West, who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the Sunday Press are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists, essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Press.

In politics The Press knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen, as has been seen before, the marked fact that it is subservient to no political boss. It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues, but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

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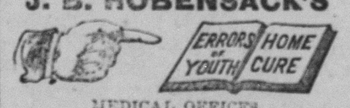

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Are the oldest in America for the treatment of
Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,
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Office hours: 9 A.M., 2 P.M., 6 to 9 P.M. All day Sunday 9 to 12 A.M. Sundays 10 to 12 A.M.
Send Stamp for Book. (Copyrighted.)

WANTED.—Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World"; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes.

Shepp's Photographs of the World.

Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin of Centreville, Texas, cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, Ohio, $23 in 40 minutes. Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only 1.00; Books on credit. Freight paid. Address, GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Philad., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 13oct6m

Executor's Notice.—Letters testamentary on the estate of David Sparr, dec'd late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
SIMON HARPER, Executor.
Centre Hall, Pa.

Stay Home and Freeze

You can, of course. But a charming trip over the Union Pacific will in a few hours land you in California, the loveliest climate in winter for strong men or invalids there is in this country. 8dectf

"Our Italy."

So Charles Dudley Warner happily terms California, and for a winter resort that glorious state is without a peer. The dry pure air, soft and balmy, is a joy for the strong man and a wonderful strengthener for the weak and suffering. The arrangement for this fall and winter tour, via Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Systems, are perfect, the journey being made with the greatest ease and comfort. 8dectf

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All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. Lomax,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
Omaha. Neb.
t. f.

Orphan's Court Sale.—By virtue of Sundry orders of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale at Centre Hall, the following described real estate of James and Thomas Lingle, deceased, on

o——o SATURDAY, JANUARY, 21, 1893, o——o

At 1 o'clock, p. m. Two fine farms and a timber tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

No. 1. Bounded on the east by line of lands of John Lingle, A. B. McNitt, on the south by Manor line on the West by No. 2, on the north by line of Nittany mountain, containing

)——(183 ACRES,)——(

more or less. Thereon erected a large two-story house and large barn, and other outbuildings. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of fruit and running water at the house and barn.

No. 2. Bounded on the east by No. 1, on the south by Manor line, on the west by line of Fred Kurtz, U. D. Osman, W. Heckman and others, on the north by line along Nittany mountain, containing

)——(150 ACRES AND 110 PERCHES,)——(

and allowance. Thereon erected a large Frame dwelling house, Frame barn and other outbuildings. Well supplied with water and all kinds of fruit.

No 3. Situated in Gregg township, Centre county, containing

)——(45 ACRES AND 149 PERCHES,)——(

and allowance. Bounded on the west by lands of John D. Decker, on the south by lands of—— on the north by lands of—— on the east by line of lands of M. Brown, it being well timbered with white, yellow, pitch pine, hemlock, oak and chestnut.

Terms of sale of farms. One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale. One-third in one year, balance in two years, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises and bear interest from date of sale.

For timber tract, terms cash, or in three annual payments with satisfactory security for the same.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Administrator James A. Lingle, dec'd.
W. B. MINGLE,
Administrator Thomas Lingle, dec'd.

Caution.—Having purchased the personal property of Daniel Slutman, at constable's sale, consisting of 4 head of horses, 2 mules, 1 cow, lot of hay, lot corn, 2 wagons, buggy, and all the defendants personal property, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same, as we leave same in his possession at our pleasure. MRS. CLARA SLUTMAN.
dec15-3t E. M. HUYETT.

Mr. William T. Price, a Justice of the Peace, at Richland, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The Remedy cannot be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back give it a trial and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

——Go to the Philad. Branch, and you will receive clothing that are unequaled in quality and price. Satisfaction always guaranteed.

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Dozens of styles. All prices

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

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W. L. Daggett, Proprietor.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor

ST. ELMO HOTEL—317 AND 319 ARCH ST., Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

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13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Dec. 18, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.56 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

7.33 p. m.—Train 21. (Sunday only) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.1 5a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4,35 p m, Washington 3 15 p m, Baltimore 4.20 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 21 leaves New York 12.00 noon, Philadelphia 2.25 p. m., Washington 1.10 p. m., Baltimore 2.15 p. m., Wilkesbarre 4 40 p. m., Sunday only arriving at Montandon 7.33 p. m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M.	A M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
2 00	5 40		Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08	6 13		Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17	6 23		Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22	6 28		Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31	6 38		Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43	6 50		Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51	6 58		Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20	7 27		Paddy Mountain	7 48		5 40
3 30	7 38		Coburn	7 58		3 30
3 37	7 45		Zerby	7 50		3 23
3 47	7 55		Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53	8 02		Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01	8 09		Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07	8 16		Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 18	8 23		Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18	8 28		Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22	8 32		Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27	8 37		Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37	8 47		Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40	8 50		Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45	8 55		Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.30 a m, 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

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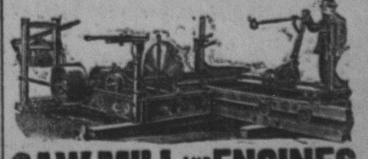

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Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission to local part-time agents. We can interest any one not earning $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

CANVASSER

THE NEWS.

One California Populist accused another of accepting the bribe to vote for White for Senator.——Shelbyville, Tenn., had a $100,000 fire.——The Sunafee shame works were destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000; insurance $20,000.——The fly-wheel of the 750 horse power engine in the Alice rubber mill, Woonsocket, R. I., weighing 40,000 pounds burst, wrecking the engine room and causing $15,000 damage. Of the 1,000 employes not one was injured ——City Auditor Miles H. Turpin, formerly a leading tobacco manufacturer, died in Richmond.——John F. Miller, the absconding clerk of First National Bank of Columbia, Pa., returned and submitted to arrest.——The Toby Valley Store and Supply Company's large new hotel building at Brockwayville, Pa., with barn, ice-house and other out-buildings were destroyed by fire. In addition to the hotel the building was occupied by a meat market, barber shop, doctor's office and the large company's store. The same building was partially burned two weeks ago. The estimate loss is over $50,000, partially insured Nothing was saved except the guest's baggage and the horses in the barn.——The jury in Pittsburg found Hugh Dempsey guilty of felonious assault with intent to commit murder.——Rev. Chandler Hare, pastor of St. Luke's Church, in Philadelphia, died.——John Logan committed suicide in Boston——The body of Col. Duff Green Reed will be buried in the lot of the Confederate Veterans Camp, in Maple Grove Cemetery, New York.

Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes died of neuralgia of the heart at his home in Fremont, O.——Fire completely destroyed the three-story brick building occupied by the Peake Manufacturing Company, Rigby & Ramsey and Horne Paper Box Company, in Kansas City. Loss $60,000 ——The indenture of a mortgage from the San Antonio, and Arkansas Pass Railway Company to the Central Trust Company of New York was entered for record in the county clerk's office in Waco, Texas. The instrument is made to secure an issue of $18,000 000 in first mortgage bonds.——The trial of Anderson Anderson, charged with the murder of his wife Annie, was concluded in Judge Dunn's court in Chicago, the hearing having occupied nearly a week. Anderson was found guilty of murder, and his punishment fixed at fourteen years' imprisonment.——W. B. Conkey's contract for printing the World's Fair catalogue was approved by the Board of Control of the National Committee. The National Board, however, in order to protect Mr. Conkey, adopted a resolution forbidding foreign governments from printing catalogues of their sections in any language except that of the country which makes the exhibit.

Mrs. Edith Kell was murdered at her home in Dongola, Ill. Two young men are charged with the crime.——A sleighing party was run into by a train at Woonsocket, R. I., and eight were killed.——Mrs A. F. Wood, of Marshalltown, Ia., died of leprosy.——An engine and street car collided in Chicago. Two firemen fatally injured.——Jung Din Kan, a Chicago Chinaman, was killed by a highbinder.——The Ninth Street Theater in Kansas City was totally destroyed by fire. Lorenzo Brothers are playing an engagement this week, and lose all effects.——Joseph Zeigler, a saloon keeper of Leavenworth, Kan., shot his wife in the head and then committed suicide. Mrs. Zeigler will recover. Jealously was the cause of the accident.——Jacques Arneux, a professional nurse, committed suicide in New York by cutting his left wrist ——A mad dog in Springfield, O., bit twenty people before he was killed.——Appropriations for the World's Fair by foreign governments and the different states of this country are practically closed up, and President Harrison will shortly be officially notified by President Palmer's report just how much the United States and all other countries are going to do for the big fair.

Mrs. Potter Palmer has gone to Washington to persuade congressmen to vote another appropriation for the Board of Lady managers. She will be given a hearing before Mr. Durbarow's committee, and later will make a personal canvass among members of Congress. Mrs. Palmer now has about $91.000 to the credit of her board, but she wants another appropriation.——Lemuel C Salisbury died in the State Hospital in Utica N. Y., aged fifty-one years. His father was Guy H. Salisbury, at one time editor of the Buffalo Courier, and one of the founders of the Buffalo Commercial ——The two Italians in New Orleans whom Sicilians endeavored to assassinate were sent back to Italy at their own request.——The Novelty Theater, in Chesapeake City, Va., was destroyed by fire.——The Richards Drug Company, wholesale dealers in drugs in San Francisco, has failed. Liabilities, $65,000; assets, over $75,000. The failure was caused by dull trade.——Several Italians in St. Louis have received threatening letters from the Mafia.——The Diamond Lodging-house, in Minneapolis, caught fire from the explosion of a gasoline stove. The flames soon spread to the Pauley House, adjoining, but the guests had been alarmed, and were able to escape safely. Both buildings were destroyed. The loss will be about $75,000.——At Richmond, Ind., the residence of Thomas C. Crabb was badly wrecked by a natural gas explosion. The family were asleep when the explosion took place. Mr. Crabb's mother was fatally injured. His wife and child were seriously, and himself slightly injured. The cause of the explosion is not known.

SENATOR CARLISLE RESIGNS

He Takes the First Step Toward Taking His Seat in the Cabinet.

Governor Brown received the following letter in his 12 o'clock mail:

Hon. John Young Brown, Governor of Kentucky—Dear Sir: I hereby resign the office of Senator from the State of Kentucky in the Congress of the United States, to take effect on the 4th day of February, 1893. Yours truly,

J. G. CARLISLE.

Governor Brown hurried a private message to the Senate and House to remain in session a few minutes longer, and followed this up immediately with a communication to the assembly embracing the letter. The House adjourned before the first message was received.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES.

He Dies at His Home in Ohio After a Brief Illness.

Neuralgia of the Heart Ended His Long Life.

Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes had an attack of neuralgia of the heart and died in 24 hours at his residence, Spiegel Grove, Ohio.

The sudden end was not expected. Dr. F. D. Hillsbach, the attendant physician, spent all the night at the bedside of the stricken general.

The Hayes mansion was kept in complete quietness, and every possible attention was given to the ex-President.

At 8 o'clock it was evident that the end was near as the dreaded neuralgia again attacked his heart, and after a short period of intense suffering, the ex-President became unconscious and remained so until he died.

HIS LIFE.

Rutherford B. Hayes was born in Delaware, O., in 1822, and received his education in the common schools, afterwards studying law. He was sent to the legislature of his native state before the war, and when hostilities broke out went to the front in charge of an Ohio regiment. His military career was one of great brilliancy, and when peace was declared he was a brigadier-general. He again entered politics, and after a term in Congress he was elected Governor of Ohio in 1874.

In 1876 he was nominated for President by the Republicans, and after a stormy campaign was declared elected over Samuel J. Tilden. His administration was an uneventful one and it marked the beginning of the healing of the bitterness between the North and South. After his term had expired he retired to private life at Fremont, O., and had since devoted his attention to domestic pursuits and to leading prison reform and kindred movements. A daughter and two sons survive him.

AN APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Monsignor Satolli Made the Pope's Representative in America.

A dispatch from Rome says that "the Pope has decided to establish a permanent apostolic delegation in the United States, and has nominated Monsignor Satolli, who recently went to the United States as the Papal representative, to be the first delegate.

"Pope Leo is said to be greatly interested in the situation in America, and desirous of putting an end to the ecclesiastical differences existing there. With this purpose the Pope is preparing an encyclical to the American episcopate, advising harmony and union.

Monsignor Satolli, the Papal ablegate, received at the Catholic University, Washington, the following cable message from Dr. O'Connell, the American Secretary of the Propaganda, who accompanied Satolli to this country, and recently returned to Rome:

"The apostolic delegation is permanently established in the United States, and you are confirmed as the first delegate."

Information was also received that the Rev. F. Z. Rooker, of Albany, N. Y., had been formally appointed Secretary of the apostolic delegation, and stating further that he had left Rome for New York, and was no doubt the bearer of the Papal bull creating the delegation and confirming all the powers of Monsignor Satolli.

Archbishop Satolli came to this country as a mere Papal representative at the World's Fair. Suddenly he became an Ablegate, which meant that he had limited powers in a few special cases. Now as a Delegate Apostolic he takes rank over the entire hierarchy of the United States.

As Ablegate he was a minor official. As Delegate he represents the Pope, precisely as a Minister Plenipotentiary represents his country at a foreign court. As far as the bishops of the United States are concerned he is the Pope himself in the transaction of church affairs. He could have but one higher office, that of Cardinal Legate, a rare appointment in these days.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The eleventh annual convention of the Operative Plasterer's International Association was opened in Pittsburg.

The opening session of the Twenty-seventh Annual Convention of the International Union of Bricklayers and Masons was held in Baltimore.

An assay of ore from the gold camp at Ophir, in the Green Horn Mountains, in Colorado, is said to have yielded 237 ounces of gold to the ton.

The Braddock Wire Works, near Pittsburg, resumed operations after a five weeks' shut-down for repairs. The resumption gives employment to 700 men.

An Indianapolis despatch says that "the management of the Vandalia Railroad has determined to follow the example of the Pennsylvania and to discharge all freight handlers who refuse to leave their union."

The officers of the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Co., at Worcester, Mass., said there was no truth in the reports from Pittsburg of a proposed combination of wire and nail manufacturers.

The management of the Sioux City (Iowa) Stove Works shut down, owing to the strike of seventy-five moulders, and announced that it will continue the lockout until the moulders consent to make the factory an open shop for both union and non-union moulders.

N. Z. W. Fish, of Boston, representing Eastern Capitalists, and sent by them to investigate the gold excitement at Bluff City, Colorado, reports that the boom is "busted" and there is not enough gold in the San Juan to warrant any excitement or induce anyone to go there. No work of any consequence is being done along the San Juan River.

The impending troubles between the Big Four operators and the company have been averted. The operators did not get all they asked for, but secured an increase, which the company claimed, will amount to $24,000 a year. D. G. Ramsey, Grand Chief of the Order of Railway Telegrapers, called on the General Manager at Indianapolis and presented the schedule upon which the basis of settlement was mutally agreed.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE.

A Threat Followed by Execution—Caused by the Pushing of a Charge.

The home of Louis Dotterer, 3138 Wyoming street, St. Louis, Mo., was blown up by dynamite and destroyed. The outrage seems to have been the fulfillment of a threat made a week ago by a party signing himself "Jack-the-Ripper."

Last August Mrs. Dotterer's daughter by a former husband was abducted by one J. McCormick, drummer for an Eastern house, and repeatedly assaulted. She was but fifteen years old and weak-minded. The abductor was indicted and his trial comes up this week. Mrs. Dotterer says she has been offered $2,000 to drop the prosecution, and a week ago she received the "Jack-the-Ripper" letter, saying if it was not abandoned her house would be destroyed by dynamite. The family was away from home at the time of the explosion.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

23D DAY.—The Anti-option bill, which has monopolized almost the whole time of the Senate after the morning hour during the present session, was debated for nearly three hours, and went over without action. Sweeping denunciations of the measure were made by Senators Hoar, Vest and Platt, as being in utter contravention of the Constitution of the United States and in violation of the rights of the states.——The McGarrahan bill received its death-blow in the Senate, the affirmative vote falling eight short of the constitutional majority.——A bill to repeal the silver bullion purchase provisions of the Sherman bill was reported from the Committee on Finance, and went on the calendar.

24TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Wolcott gave notice of an amendment to the bill to discontinue the purchase of silver bullion. Mr. Teller introduced a new McGarrahan claim bill. Mr. Peffer concluded his argument on the proposed constitutional amendment to limit the Presidential office to one term. Mr. Wolcott introduced a joint resolution limiting the sale of the Columbian stamps. The discussion of the Anti-option bill was continued from two o'clock until the time of adjournment, but no action was taken on the bill itself or on Mr. George's amendment to it. Notice was given, however, by Mr. Washburn that he would ask the Senate to remain in session to-morrow until a final vote is reached.

House.

24TH DAY.—In the House the Burrows resolution calling on the department for information relative to the amount of war claims allowed was adopted. The bill to adjust the claims of Arkansas and other swamp land grants was defeated. The resolution to suspend the rules and pass the joint resolution for the election of Senators by popular vote was passed. Representative Lodge (Rep.), of Massachusetts, presented a petition in the House, signed by ten thousand citizens, in favor of a law placing restrictions upon immigration.

25TH DAY.—Mr. Brosius introduced a bill to authorize the refunding of the four per cents, to increase the circulation of national banks, and to discontinue the issue of silver bullion.——Resolution was passed providing for a joint meeting of the two houses to count the electoral vote. Work was mapped out for the remainder of the week. A few private measures were passed, and the Committee on Judiciary having, under a prior order, the right of way, called up some bills of secondary importance. The one of most public interest was that providing for the punishment of offenses by passengers on the high seas, which was passed.——A bill providing for a court of appeals in the District of Columbia went over without action.

26TH DAY.—The greater part of the day in the House was consumed in filibustering. Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, was to the fore. By his dilatory tactics he encompassed his object in defeated action on the bill for the erection of a monument to the prison ship martyrs, and on the measure for the construction of a revenue cutter for the Pacific coast. Without opposition a bill was passed to meet the requirements of the interstate commerce law relative to the testimony of witnesses. Another bill, amending the interstate commerce act, was called up and passed, but its main feature, which strikes out the "pooling" section of the original act was eliminated. The National Quarantine bill was the next in order, but its opponents succeeded in staving it off.

WORLD'S FAIR.

The Prince of Wales has no intention of visiting Chicago this year, according to a statement by his private secretary, Sir Francis Knollys.

The five churches of Mifflinburg, Penna., at a meeting of which Rev. E. A. Snook was Secretary, yesterday unanimously petitioned Congress not to repeal the law closing the World's Fair on Sundays.

The Secretary of the Treasury sent to the House a communication from President Palmer, of the World's Columbian Exposition, containing an estimate of appropriation of $70,880 to defray the expenses of the Committee of Awards.

Rev. B. Cranfield Jones, Secretary of the Chester county, Pa., Sabbath Observance Association, has received a letter from Senator Quay, in which the Senator says he will do all in his power in the Senate toward having the gates of the Columbian Exposition closed on Sunday.

A committee representing the American Sabbath Union and other organizations interested in preventing the repeal of the World's Fair Sunday closing law, called at the White House and was received by President Harrison. Rev. C. H. Rensdell, D. D., of Washington, read a memorial addressed to the President, invoking his aid in securing the object sought. To this President Harrison responded that it would be manifestly improper for him to discuss the matter in view of the fact that it is now before Congress for action.

JAILED THE JAILER.

Two North Dakota Prisoners Turn the Tables and Escape.

Harry Smith, the jailer at Bismarck, N.D., lies in the cell from which two prisoners have escaped; he is hand-cuffed and shackled and locked in, the prisoners having carried off the key. The jailer's room is spattered with blood. He cannot be seen, as the outer as well as the inner door of the cell is locked.

He says the prisoners were locked in the cell and he went out to milk. When he returned he was struck on the head with a heavy iron, and knocked down and then hit again. He became unconscious and when he came to he was locked in the cell as stated.

The Sheriff's living rooms were found to have been ransacked and valuables stolen. The prisoners are supposed to have taken the evening train East. They are Frank Miller, held for larceny, and Edward Moore for forgery.

THOUSANDS STARVING.

In Parts of Russia a Third of the People Turn Beggars and Robbers.

Director Kerbedeze, of the Vladi-Kavkaz Railway, has bought for the Government 72,000,000 pounds of grain, which will be distributed among the starving poor of Toola, Voronesh and Reazan, where tens of thousands are famine-stricken.

In Petrozavodsk and Archangel nearly one-third of the inhabitants are wandering from place to place begging and robbing.

FIFTY PEOPLE KILLED.

A Wagon Loaded with Dynamite Explodes on the Congo Railroad.

A despatch to the Central News from St. Paul de Loanda, Eng., says: "A train crowded with Europeans and natives was halted on the Congo Railroad near Mattadi, recently, and the engine was detached so as to take up a wagon loaded with 54 boxes of dynamite and 82 casks of gunpowder.

The engine moved down grade with great speed and the dynamite exploded. Fifty persons were killed, including M. Lequeus, head of the Societe Anonyme.

FOUR MEN HANGED.

Execution of the Chestertown, Maryland, Murderers.

How the Last Hours of the Condemned Were Spent.

Four of the eight convicted murderers of Dr. J. Heighe Hill paid the penalty for their crime in the jail yard, Chestertown, shortly after noon. The trap fell at 12:20 o'clock, and in less than an hour the four negroes were dead and buried. The men were Fletcher Williams, Charles W. Brooks, Moses Brown and Frisby Comegys.

Contrary to what was generally expected by every one, Chestertown, outside of the jail precincts, passed a quiet and uneventful night. The streets of the little city were almost entirely deserted, except by the posse summoned a couple of days ago by Sheriff Plummer. These guards, in twos and threes armed with guns, rifles and pistols, patrolled the streets nearly all night long, and until the execution took place. Business during the morning was almost entirely suspended, but the streets were crowded.

Not a single arrest was made by the men, who walked the streets of the town all night and not a single disturbance occurred The scene in the county court house, however, was quite different from that on the streets. The rooms in which the eight men were tried, condemned and sentenced were crowded with young and old men, armed with all kinds of weapons. They had been summoned to defend the jail should an attempt be made to lynch the four prisoners. But no such attempt was made, and the posse contented itself with emptying sundry bottles and telling what it would do if a mob should appear.

At half-past 1 o'clock Samuel F. Hill and Walter S. Hill, the father and brother of Dr. J. Heighe Hill, the murdered man, were admitted to the jail. The elder Mr. Hill expressed a wish to talk alone with the condemned prisoners, with the view of forcing a confession from them. The colored ministers and other visitors were requested to leave the cell room and the two gentlemen entered the room and were locked up with the prisoners and watchman.

Each of the prisoners was questioned, but the result was unsatisfactory to the visitors. Repeated efforts were made during the night to secure confessions from the negroes, but each man stuck to his story and absolutely denied all knowledge of the crime.

The Rev. A. A Murray, who had passed the night in the jail, began his religious attentions to the prisoners at 7 o'clock. The preacher began to pray and sing with the prisoners, giving out the hymns line by line.

Then he called separately upon Brooks, Comegys, Williams and Brown to pray. Between each prayer a hymn was sung. Comegys's prayer was the most affecting of all. It was an agonized cry for help and succor, delivered in the peculiar sing-song intonation of the plantation negro, and its burden was: "O Jesus, save my soul."

In strange and discordant contrast to all this was the noise of laughter and ill-timed profanity which was borne to the unwilling ears of those in the corridor from those outside the jail.

A hearty breakfast was served to the prisoners. Shortly after 11 o'clock Sheriff Plummer began the first preparations for the execution. The members of the posse, who were inside the jail, the reporters and the 30 witnesses allowed by law, crowded into the corridor. Watchman Stokes opened the four doors and two deputies entered each cell and handcuffed and pinioned its occupant. The Sheriff ordered the crowd in the corridor to stand back and the short march to the scaffold commenced. Brooks led, with Comegys next, followed by Williams and Moses Brown.

The sheriff was waiting on the scaffold for the men, and he silently motioned each of them to his position.

The heavy, awkward-looking cotton noose, with their tremendous knots, were soon arranged about the necks of the four men after the black caps were pulled over their faces and their legs bound at the ankles The Sheriff took a last look at the beam, the ropes, the traps and finally at the men themselves. The people waiting in the yard below could see nothing, so effectively was the gallows boarded up. They heard the creaking of the traps, however, and waited with bated breath for the noise of the lever. In a minute it came. At 12:30 o'clock the bar controlling the triggers slipped easily along the greased surface. There was a crash as the eight battened trap-doors fell to the ground and four black bodies shot through the holes.

Four of the murderers of Dr. Hill had expiated their crime on the gallows.

As soon as the drop fell a shout of exultation arose from the men who crowded into the jail yard and surrounded the scaffold. Fletcher Williams and Moses Brown died almost without a struggle; their necks were broken. Brooks and Comegys went through the most appalling contortions. The latter died from strangulation and the former's death was due to the dislocation of his neck Comegys, the youngest of the quartette, was conscious for at least five minutes while hanging. He twisted his legs, struggled with the handcuffs and drew his knees to his neck. Brooks went through similar movements. His frame swayed several minutes, and when the crowd thought him dead it started the most desperate contortions.

At 12:50 the bodies were cut down, placed in pine coffins at once, and two express wagons conveyed them to potter's field.

STORY OF DR. HILL'S MURDER.

The crime for which Charles Brooks, Fletcher Williams, Moses Brown and Frisby Comegys paid the death penalty was the murder of Dr. James Heige Hill, of Millington, Kent county, Md.

It was on Saturday night, April 23, 1892, that Dr. Hill received an urgent call to visit a sick child between Millington and Massey's Station. He was presiding over a political meeting at the time, but immediately left the hall to attend the stricken child. A few moments afterward he had hitched up his road cart, and, with a cheery good-bye to his young wife, started on his fatal ride. At Fords Hill, about midway between Millington and Massey's, and within a hundred yards of the farm house where the sick child lay, a gang of negroes ordered him to stop. "Don't hurt me," entreated the physician, but instantly one of the negroes hurled a stone which struck him on the head and produced unconsciousness. Then another of the gang held the horse while others cut their victim's throat, jammed the body beneath the seat-supports and started the horse, with its ghastly burden, toward Massey's. At four o'clock Sunday morning Mrs. Hill was awakened by the returning team. Waiting a reasonable time for the doctor to enter the house she became apprehensive, and upon investigating found her husband bleeding and unconscious in the vehicle. Summoning help, the physician was with difficulty removed to his home, and died that afternoon.

Subsequently the four who were just hanged and Pere Bradshaw, Charles Emory, Louis Benson, Henry Hurst and Joshua Baynard, all negroes living in the vicinity, were arrested for the crime. Bradshaw turned State's evidence, his testimony implicating all the prisoners, who were convicted of murder in the first degree at the October term of the Kent county court and sentenced to be hanged. On Wednesday last, in response to numerous petitions, Governor Brown commuted the sentence of Emory, Benson, Hurst and Baynard, all boys under 19 years, to imprisonment for life. Bradshaw escaped the gallows by turning State's evidence.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

In the Homestead poisoning case on trial at Pittsburg an expert chemist testified to finding traces of arsenic and croton oil in the stomach of one of the alleged victims.

Andrew Carnegie is expected in a day or two at Pittsburg. It will be his first appearance since the Homestead trouble.

At a meeting of representatives of the health board and trades bodies of the Schuylkill Valley at Reading legislation was urged to maintain the purity of the water supply.

The Harmony Society, of Economy, is completing arrangements to conduct its affairs as a regular business concern on commercial principles.

Thomas Rodgers, Jr., of Chester, who shot his father, mother and sister, killing the first mentioned instantly, will probably be held for a triple murder, as neither of the women are expected to live.

It is said that Winter cholera prevails to an alarming extent at Plymouth and nearby towns in Luzerne County.

Homer Tate, arrested in Erie on the charge of attempting to wreck a passenger train, has confessed that he did it to get even with the engineer and conductor.

Attorneys for the accused poisoners in the Homestead cases will charge the Carnegie Company with bribing witnesses, basing the charge upon the alleged discovery of a letter from a witness admitting the receipt of a bribe of $500.

It is probable that a criminal prosecution will be instituted against City Treasurer Obold, of Reading, who resigned after a deficit of $13,750 had been discovered in his office.

In the trial of the Homestead poisoning cases at Pittsburg, many former workmen at the Carnegie Works testified to having become ill there. Physicians testified that they found symptoms of poisoning.

Under the auspices of the Pennsylvania State Sportmen's Association a large mass meeting was held at Harrisburg to take action looking to the reform of the game laws.

Dr. Paul Guilford, of Lebanon, is under $10,000 bail, charged with manslaughter and malpractice.

Contractor Robert Taylor offered to pay $16,000 to Schuylkill county in settlement of the claim against him in the Court House overcharge.

James L. Moore, sentenced to ten years in the Easton jail for stealing horses, was found cutting through the brick ceiling of his cell. He would have escaped a few hours later.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Crown Prince Ferdinand of Roumania and Princess Marie of Edinburge were married at Sigmaringen, Germany.

France has determined not to tolerate foreign intervention in Morocco or the acquisition in that country of any privilege by another power.

Sir Francis Knollys, private secretary to the Prince of Wales, says the Prince has no intention of visiting the Chicago Columbian Exposition.

The miners' strike in the Saar district of Rhenish Prussia is weakening and the prospect of the men winning a victory becomes more hopeless daily.

In a battle in British Burmah between British forces and natives, the British Commander and five Sepoys was killed. Fifteen of the natives were killed.

Cholera has been discovered aboard the Spanish steamer Murciano at the port of Hamburg, Germany. The vessel left New Orleans December 7 with a clean bill of health.

Two men were overcome by foul air while engaged in cleaning the double bottom of the British cruiser Medea, at Chatham, England, and died before medical assistance could reach them.

The delegations of the English Miner's Federation, in session at Birmingham, Eng., have adopted a resolution asking parliament to pass a bill making eight hours a legal day's work.

An envoy of the Argentine government charged with bringing an end to the insurrection in the Province of Corrientes, in that republic, has succeeded in stopping the fighting between the provincial and rebel troops at Santa Lucia.

The French ministry resigned, owing to differences in the cabinet on the arrest of ex-Minister of Public Works Baihaut and other matters growing out of the Panama canal scandal. A new ministry was formed, with M. Ribot as premier.

In view of the danger of a cholera epidemic in the Spring the managers of the Allan, the Dominion and the Beaver steamship lines have instructed all their European agents to refuse to book any German emigrants for the United states or Canada, unless the would-be passengers had been removed from German territory three weeks previous to the sailing date.

ROASTED TO DEATH.

Forty-Nine Russian Recruits Lose Their Lives on a Burning Train.

A most peculiar and fatal railway accident occurred on the line between Slatousk and Samara. A train composed of several cars filled with recruits was running from Slatousk to Samara when flames burst from the foremost car. The train was going at full speed and the tongues of fire swept backward and in a few minutes all the cars were blazing.

The engineer, for some unaccountable reason, did not stop the train until he had run a considerable distance. In the meantime there was a scene of indescribable confusion in the cars. The recruits, or at least as many of them as could do so, leaped from the windows and doors. Some of them landed uninjured in the heavy snowbanks while others who landed in the cleared track were killed.

Those who were unable to get out of the cars were burned to death, for the train was entirely consumed. Some of the men were terribly burned before they jumped. When the confusion had somewhat subsided, the officer in charge of the recruits, who saved himself by jumping, called the roll of his men. It was found that forty-nine of them were dead and twenty terribly burned and otherwise injured.

It is supposed that some of the men in the forward car were skylarking and upset the stove. The draft caused by the onrushing train caused the flames to spread with great rapidity that nothing could be done to extinguish them. It is claimed that the engineer was guilty of criminal negligence in not stopping the train as soon as he saw the fire.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, of Chicago, the gentleman who is devoting his large fortune to aiding Western colleges, has turned his attention to Colorado College. He promises to give it $50,000 on condition that $150,000 more shall be raised within two years.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Mrs. George Hearst, widow of Senator Hearst, of California, is the most heavily insured woman in the world. Her policies aggregate $400,000.

The ice gorge above Cincinnati broke and sunk about $100,000 worth of coal at the wharves It was mostly owned by Pittsburg parties.

Mrs. Gladstone is said to have exposed herself in what seems an almost reckless manner when cholera was epidemic in London in 1866. She went about among the sick in the hospitals and carried off friend's children suddenly left orphans to an orphanage which she established. She wrote an appeal to the London Times for subscriptions for this purpose and secured about $25,000.

One of the many achievements of the late Professor Horsford, of Harvard, was the invention of an army ration which should be light but nutritious, to diminish the burden of transportation when troops were on the march, and General Grant had half a million prepared for use. Professor Horsford took out no fewer than thirty patents, mostly for chemical preparations, during his life.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, is said to have been almost the only exception to the rule that the Supreme Court practice of a lawyer soon dwindles after he becomes a United States Senator. Senators Teller, Carpenter Morgan and others found that their clients dropped off one by one after Senate cares began to press. Senators Mitchell and Dolph of Oregon, however, still have a good many cases.

This world is a hustler, and the church gallops along with it. A couple of years ago Oklahoma was consecrated to civilization by the mad rush and installation of the white settlers. Last Friday the first ceremony of consecration of a Protestant Episcopal bishop to be held west of the Mississippi occurred at Topeka, and the Rev. Francis Key Brooke, born at Gambier, Ohio, in 1852, and educated at Kenyon, is now Missionary Bishop of Oklahoma with his horse's latest pedigree at Guthrie.

Atlanta, Ga., according to a directory census recently taken, now has a population of 104,421. Building operations during the year 1892 were the largest in the history of the city. One thousand and sixty-one buildings were put up, at a cost of $7,000,000. Atlanta has maintained its reputation of being the Yankee city of the South as the following statistics show: There are within its bounds 94 miles of street railways. Its business amounts to $140,000,000 annually, and it contains 220 mercantile houses, 633 manufactories, and 19 banks with a capital of $5,550,000. It has no less than 98 churches, and 19 public schools, 12 private schools, and 6 institutions for the education of colored children. During 1892 a central police station was built and new waterworks were laid.

Report of the Canadian Dominion Internal Revenue for six months ending December 31 shows a total of $18,559,045; expenditures, $13,812,407; increase in revenue, $806,546; decrease in expenditure, $797,095 for the same period in 1891. Surplus December 21, $4,746,638; decrease in net debit since the close of the last fiscal year, $3,213,037.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 75	@ $	5 00
High Grade Extra	4 00		4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	76		80
CORN—No. 2 White	50		52
Yellow	52		54
Ear Yellow per bbl	2 95		3 00
OATS—Southern & Penn.	38		41
Western White	39		42
Mixed	37		38
RYE—No. 2	60		61
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00		16 50
Good to Prime	14 50		15 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	12 00		12 50
Wheat Blocks	6 50		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 00		8 50

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ 1 00	@ $	1 00
No. 2	75		80
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 40
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			1 10
Moist			1 00

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	$ 8	@ $	8½
City Cows	4½		4½
Southern No. 2	6½		7

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 80	@ $	90
Va. Yellow	3 25		3 75
Yams	1 50		2 25
ONIONS	90		1 00

PROVISIONS.

HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 10	@ $	10½
Clear ribsides	10½		10¾
Bacon sides			11
Hams	14		14¼
Mess Pork, per bar			16 00
LARD—Crude			11½
Best refined			12½

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 30	@ $	33
Under fine	29		30
Roll	21		22

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 12¼	@ $	12½
N. Y. flats	12¾		12¾
Skim Cheese	8		9

EGGS.

EGGS—State	$ 29	@ $	30
North Carolina	25		26

POULTRY.

CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11	@ $	12
Turkeys	13		14
Ducks, per lb	12		13

TOBACCO.

TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00

LIVE STOCK.

BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 90	@ $	5 90
Good to Fair	4 60		4 75
SHEEP	3 00		5 00
Hogs	6 50		7 00

FURS AND SKINS.

MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	23		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@ $	4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	80½		81¼
RYE—Western	55		58
CORN—No. 2	51½		51¾
OATS—No. 3	38¾		38¾
BUTTER—State	25		30
EGGS—State	24		25
CHEESE—State	11½		12½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	78½		78¾
CORN—No. 3	50		50½
OATS—No 2	42¼		42¾
BUTTER—State	30		33
EGGS—Penn. fst	34		35

BUTTERCUP, POPPY, FORGET-ME-NOT.

Buttercup, poppy, forget-me-not—
These three bloomed in a garden spot,
And once, all merry with song and play,
A little one heard three voices say:
"Shine or shadow, summer or spring—
O thou child with the tangled hair,
And laughing eyes—we three shall bring
Each an offering, passing fair!"
The little one did not understand,
But they bent and kissed the dimpled hand.

Buttercup gambolled all day long,
Sharing the little one's mirth and song;
Then, stealing along on misty gleams,
Poppy came, bringing the sweetest dreams,
Playing and dreaming—that was all,
Till once the sleeper would not awake;
Kissing the little face under the pall,
We thought of the words the third flower spake,
And we found, betimes in a hallowed spot
The solace and peace of forget-me-not.

Buttercup shareth the joy of day,
Gliating with gold the hours of play;
Bringeth the poppy sweet repose,
When the hands would fold and the eyes would close.
And after it all—the play and the sleep
Of a little life—what cometh then?
To the hearts that ache and the eyes that weep
A wee flower bringeth God's peace again.
Each one serveth its tender lot—
Buttercup, poppy, forget-me-not.
—[Eugene Field, in Chicago News-Record.

PROF. MORGAN'S ROMANCE.

BY KATE LEE.

Professor Morgan was an antiquarian and archæologist. He loved things that were old and things that had been long dead, and passed all his days among bones and stones and ponderous books. Nothing fresh and living played any part in his life, and he persistently withdrew himself from intercourse with his fellows. His prematurely bald head, his large bumpy forehead and the studious stoop of his shoulders made him appear much older than he really was, and superficial observers imagined him to be as hard and as incapable of emotion as one of his own fossils. It was a rare thing for any one to get a look from the gray eyes half hidden under the prominent brows. To those who by chance did obtain a full, direct glance from them, and who had the wit to read them aright, they were a revelation of the man. They were eyes that spoke, and the intensity of expression concentrated in them gave the lie to his otherwise emotionless aspect. The Professor was, in fact, no fossil. His heart could beat warm and quick, and a romance lay hidden under his outer husk of hardness and reserve.

Ten years ago, Hugh Morgan, solitary, unknown, embittered in spirit and broken of heart, had come from abroad and taken up his residence in a lonely house fronting the sea on the outskirts of a Welsh seacoast village. It seemed an abode as congenial as possibly could be found. The neighborhood for many miles round abounded in antiquarian remains, and the house itself looked out on the Atlantic for three centuries or more. An isolated house and an isolated life. A house with a story to tell, could it but speak, a human life with a hidden untold past. Those were the parallels Hugh Morgan drew between himself and his chosen home, feeling a dreary sort of kinship with it, and half imagining sometimes that it possessed a human soul, a soul that was as sad in its loneliness as he in his. Here year after year he lived in solitude, devoted apparently to science alone, the man to all outward appearances merged in the antiquarian. His tall figure, surmounted by a broad-brimmed hat drawn low over his capacious brow, became well known to all the inhabitants of the village and the neighborhood around. Now and then it would be missed for six months or more at a time, when "The Professor," as he came to be called long before the title was his in reality, had found occasion to return abroad for scientific purposes. But, as a rule, it was to be met with every day, either pacing thoughtfully beside the wide sea, or passing rapidly across the green waste behind the straggling village, on the way to the mountains beyond.

The years went by. Professor Morgan became a shining light in the world of archæological science; but each year as it passed seemed to bind him down more and more irrevocably to solitude of heart. The shunning of all companionship, which at first had been but the instinct of a wounded and sensitive spirit, became at length a fixed habit, which he was too shy and reserved to break through. Each year increased the stoop of the Professor's shoulders, the baldness of his head, and the terrific development of his forehead. Each year the sad, shy eyes grew sadder and shyer and were more and more rarely lifted to meet the undiscerning, unperceptive eyes of others. Little did anyone divine what bitter hours of heart loneliness the misanthopic, unsocial Professor passed in the grim, museum-like study of his lonely house, or what painful thoughts, quite unconnected with barrows and cromlechs and Druid circles, were his daily companions.

One August day the Professor made a journey miles away among the mountains for the purpose of taking observations of a famous cromlech. He had been for two years at work upon a history of cromlechs, and was at this time gathering material for a chapter on the differences between British cromlechs and those of the nations of Germanic descent. The journey took him all the morning, and when he came within sight of the village on his return the afternoon sun was blazing at its hottest. About a mile and a half from the village the road passed through a rough field, in the midst of which, on a slight elevation, stood the ruins of an ancient British house.

To any but an antiquary the house had the appearance of being nothing more than a shapeless heap of stones. The Professor had a theory of his own concerning its origin and history; and intended one day writing a magazine article about it by way of recreation from his laborious and exhaustive work on the cromlechs.

As he drew near the ruin to-day he saw coming toward it, from the direction of the village, in the hot glare of the sun, two tiny figures in black dresses and white sun bonnets. Between them they bore a hamper, from which a yellow cat raised its head and gazed around with inquiring eyes. The little faces beneath the sun bonnets were crimson with heat and haste, and, as soon as they reached the foot of the mound on which the ruin stood, the two little travelers put down their burden, and sank beside it, panting with fatigue.

The Professor's interest was transferred from the ruin to the charming picture made by the children and their cat. It was long since he had rested his eyes upon objects so young and fresh, and full of life. His fancy was pleasantly struck with the picture of young life to which it formed a background. His heart stirred, and he stepped nearer to the children, who had been so absorbed in the labor of getting along with their burden that they had not perceived the Professor. Now, as they heard his approaching footsteps, they raised blue, startled eyes toward him, and threw protecting arms across their hamper. The Professor felt irresistibly drawn toward them, and, contrary to his usual custom, spoke.

"I won't hurt your cat," he said.

His voice was gentle, and so were his grey eyes, which were not too shy to meet the innocent blue ones. His broad-brimmed hat was like their father's, the stoop of his shoulders reminded them of their father, too, and his manner invited confidence, so the children accepted his friendly overture and took him at his word.

"Come and look!" cried the younger of the two. She jumped to her feet, and, tripping up to the Professor, took his hand.

At the contact of the little soft confiding fingers a thrill shot through the Professor. He looked down at the child, and catching the sweet look of the innocent round face, it was most strangely borne in upon him that that sweetness of expression, that heavenly blue of the eyes, and that soft fluffiness of the brown hair on the fair forehead were not unfamiliar. As the child's hand drew him along he held it with a gentle pressure, and a musing expression crept into his sad eyes.

The elder child lifted the yellow cat from the hamper.

"There!" she said, "those are Amber's dear little kittens. We brought them here to save their lives because Gwennie said they would all have to be drowned!"

The Professor bent his back and peered into the hamper, where a family of blind, groping, three-days-old kittens lay. The Professor did not find them so charming or so interesting as the children. He looked from the kittens to the child hugging the yellow cat, her blue eyes sparkling under her sun bonnet. Who could those blue-eyed children be? Why should he fancy that they bore a resemblance to a blue-eyed girl whose life had been closely entwined with his own in the hidden past? The Professor put out his disengaged hand, keeping gentle hold of the clinging child with the other, and absently stroked Amber's yellow head. Amber purred approval, and the children's hearts were completely won. They invited the Professor to sit down on the grass with them, and, inwardly amazed and amused at his own unusual proceedings, the Professor did so. The children babbled about their kittens, and he, listening with a rather abstracted smile, turned his eyes ever from one child to the other.

"What is your name, little one?" he asked, abruptly, after a while. The question was addressed to the younger child, who still kept his hand and was leaning confidently against his arm, looking up with curiosity at the bumps on his broad forehead. She was wondering if they had been caused by a tumble down stairs.

"My name is Phyllis," she said, in answer to his question.

The Professor started as if an electric shock had passed through him, and his face burned suddenly red. From Phyllis's face his eyes traveled to her black crape trimmed dress.

"Why do you wear this?" he asked, touching it very softly.

"Because mother has gone away from us," said the child, her lips quivering a little. "She has gone to Heaven, and we shall not see her again until we go there too."

The Professor said no more. He sat silent, looking out with dim eyes across the sunny land. He did not see the fields stretching hot and parched down to the village; he did not see the grand mountains fading away right and left of him into mist. He saw neither the calm sea shimmering out there beyond the village, nor the exquisite sky of turquoise blue smiling like embodied joy above it. He saw a girl named Phyllis, whom in the past he had loved with the intensity of a reserved and yet passionate nature. She had seemed to return his love, and to understand him as few understood the sensitive, reticent student. Assured of her love, convinced by many a token that he was the elect out of many suitors, he had left her one year to join an exploration party in Palestine.

Thither, after a few months' absence, he was followed by news which turned him outwardly to stone and made his inner life an agony of bitterness and grief. The news was conveyed in a cutting from the London *Times*, sent to him anonymously. It contained the announcement of Phyllis Wynne's marriage with a Colonel Llewellyn, who had at one time appeared to be a favored rival of her love, but who had long since ceased to press his suit. A letter in Phyllis' handwriting followed the announcement, but Hugh Morgan tore it to atoms, unread. A second and a third letter shared the same fate. Then the letters ceased. Hugh Morgan remained abroad for a year or two, and on his return buried himself in the obscure corner of Wales in which he had now lived for ten years.

The unmistakable likeness in the faces of these two children, and the fact of one of them bearing the name of his faithless love, set both memory and imagination at work in the mind of the Professor. These were without doubt Phyllis' children. And Phyllis was dead! It was a strange chance that had brought him and Phyllis' children together—strange and sad that from the lips of Phyllis' child he should hear of Phyllis' death.

So out there in the August sunshine, at the foot of the old ruin, the Professor read, as he thought, the last page of the romance of his life. But he was mistaken. There was yet another page to be turned.

Unnoticed by the dreaming Professor or by the children, who, seeing their companion's distraction, had quietly busied themselves plucking the yellow poppies which grew among the grass, there had come along the road from the village a lady in a black dress. She was close upon them before the children perceived her. With outstretched arms and affectionate outcries they flew to meet her, and bending down kissed the little uplifted faces with great tenderness.

"My little Kitty and Phyllie!" she cried; "how you have frightened us! Why did you leave Gwennie? Why did you come all this distance alone?"

The Professor, hearing the voice rose suddenly to his feet. How strangely he was haunted to day? Surely that was the voice of Phyllis Wynne! And yet Phyllis was dead! His wondering, startled eyes devoured the face of the newcomer, and he held his breath. He saw a woman past her first youth, a woman with blue, sweet eyes, and with brown hair touched too early with gray. In spite of the difference the years had made, in spite of the paleness which had taken the place of the peachblossom of old, and the smoothness of the hair which once had curled so softly about the brow, Hugh Morgan could not but recognize her. This was certainly Phyllis. And yet the children said she was dead!

"Phyllis!" he cried aloud, unable to contain himself, and his voice broke as he spoke the name which had not passed his lips for more than ten years.

At the sound of that name, spoken by that voice, the lady started as the Professor had started when the child Phyllis had pronounced it, and a crimson tide of color rushed over her pale face. She loosened the clinging arms of the children, and, taking a step toward the Professor, stood with strained eyes staring at him.

"Hugh!" she cried.

Bluntly and confusedly he stammered: "But the child said you were dead!"

The immobility of his face was all broken up with the strength of the conflicting emotions that possessed him, his gray eyes glowed under the prominent brows and his strong hands trembled. Phyllis was scarcely less moved herself, but, woman like, seeing his excessive and almost overmastering agitation, she came to the rescue by controlling herself into calmness of voice and manner.

"The children's mother is dead," she said, gently.

"They are not your children?" said the Professor, passing a hand over his brow, as if to sweep away the mist of bewilderment that obscured his understanding.

"They are my brother's children," said Phyllis Wynne. "He has just been appointed minister at a Presbyterian Church at C——." She named a large town some miles distant. "I have taken care of the children since their mother died a few months ago, and we have come here for a holiday."

"And you—you are widowed, then?" blundered on the Professor.

Phyllis Wynne looked at him strangely.

"I have never been married," she said, simply, and the crimson color again dyed her delicate face.

The Professor stared at her a moment in horrified amazement, scarcely able to seize the import of her words. Then he broke out in a passionate way, his voice loud and stern:

"Then what fiend sent me that false notice of your marriage—your marriage with Colonel Llewellyn?"

"Oh, Hugh! Hugh!" cried Phyllis Wynne, swiftly, her voice sharp with pain. Through her quick woman's mind there had flashed the explanation of all that had been so incomprehensible, the realization of all that Hugh, as well as she herself had suffered, and with it a contrasting vision of what might have been. "Oh, Hugh! what an awful mistake! My cousin of the same name, Phyllis Wynne, married Colonel Llewellyn?"

"My God!" cried the Professor, "what a fool I was! What a fool!"

A dead silence fell between them. No detailed explanation was necessary just then. Each understood that either through the mistake of some officious meddler, or through the deliberate villainy of some rival of Hugh Morgan's, they had been kept apart through the best years of life, each embittered by the thought of the other's faithlessness. They stood side by side, looking gravely at the gleaming sea. Their hearts were beating with the same momentous thought, but neither yet dared to give expression to it. The children, gathering their yellow poppies and twining them about their hamper, looked up curiously now and again at their aunt and their new friend, and wondered why their faces were so serious and yet so excited, and why, after talking so seriously, they had now fallen into complete silence.

The silence could not long be maintained unbroken. It grew too pregnant with strong, struggling emotion. The Professor suddenly turned to the woman by his side.

"Have we met again too late, Phyllis?" he cried. "Is it too late?"

As the question passed his lips his face grew very white, and his gray eyes filled with an intense and painful eagerness. Phyllis kept him in no suspense. Her answer came at once, in a broken cry of love.

"Oh, Hugh! it is not too late—it could never have been too late!" And, her blue eyes shining through tears, she stretched out her hands to him.

The wonderful children, pausing in their work, saw their Aunt Phyllis gathered to their new friend's heart. She was held there closely, while soft whispered words passed from lip to lip, and a radiance of unspeakable happiness dawned over both faces. The years of suffering and separation seemed compensated for in that one moment of exquisite and perfect joy.

The stones of the old ruin blazing in the August sunshine gazed at the Professor in amazed reproach. But he paid no heed. The archæologist was lost in the lover.—[Strand Magazine.

Ipine clubs for ascending the peaks of the Himalayas are to be formed in India.

MADE BRAVE BY TORTURE.

A Band of Indians who Followed Their Leader to Death.

"When I was a boy about ten or twelve years of age," said an old Indian named Se-chi tee, "there lived a band of Indians known as 'Staitans, or Flyers.' That was about 1804. Those Staitans, it appeared from his story, only numbered about one hundred braves, but they were the most ferocious of all the American Indians. They were Indian outlaws composed of Cheyennes and Sioux. They were the best-mounted horsemen of the plains. They were the best riders. They moved with the big herds of buffalo. They never surrendered. They faced every foe and conquered or died. Their squaws rode in the ranks at their side and spared no one. They had no flag of truce, and neither gave nor asked quarter.

"The secret of the wonderful valor and endurance of this handful of flying horsemen was in the terrific tortures which they inflicted on each other. They were the originators in early times of the 'Hock-e-a-yum,' or torture dance, in the midst of which a warrior was hanged to a beam by the pectoral muscles of the breast, under which a stone knife had been passed, leaving a bleeding slit, through which a rope of horse-hair was drawn and fastened to the wooden toggles that suspended him high in the air.

"The custom spread and was practiced by the the Sioux, Gros Ventres, Nez Perces, Mandans, Cheyennes and other Indians of the plains and surrounding country. This band of braves, in the early part of this century, was exterminated near Lodge Pole Creek, on the North Platte River, probably by the Sioux. They had their imitators in the 'Band of Canoes,' one of the three bands of the South Assiniboine. Many years ago this fierce band, while out hunting the buffalo, got caught and bewildered with the helpless brutes themselves in the snows of the prairies, and sought the shelter of the woods by Lake Mandan. Soon they were surrounded by the Mandans and Gros Ventres.

"Seeing escape was impossible and slaughter inevitable, their war chief, Tall Bull, cried out to his warriors: 'Follow me!' They followed where he led in single file. Before them opened an airhole through the ice, where a whirling eddy circled in the swift current of the water of the lake. With a proud, defiant stride Tall Bull stepped up to the icy door, and disappeared at a single plunge. One by one the plumed warriors passed from view at each successive plunge, until at last they had all sunk out of sight below the smooth, icy surface of the haunted Lake of Mandan.

"There," said Se-chi-tee, "in that act you have the secret of the 'Hock-e-a-yum.' To fail in it is to be counted as a woman. Torture is what builds the high cheek bones."—[Boston Herald.

Comical Ostrich Chicks.

Ostrich chicks are comical little fellows with downy heads and necks and stripped bodies. The feathers are allowed to grow without being disturbed until maturity. The moulting time is in the fall, when all the best feathers would be dropped were they not previously plucked. This is not a very easy task in the case of such a powerful and pugnacious bird. One method is by driving the victims, one at a time, into a plucking box that restrains them from violent resistance. Another way is for an attendant to grasp the bird's head and forcibly draw it to the ground, in which position it cannot see to strike while being robbed of its plumage. The wing and tail feathers alone are plucked. Each bird yields from one to two pounds, worth from $50 to $260, according to quality. They are sorted at the farm and then sent to the manufacturer, who dresses them for the market. About one-fourth of the annual harvest finds sale in California, and the rest are disposed of in New York. The natural colors of the feathers of the male ostrich are pure black and spotless white; while those of the female are drab and white. The pure white is most highly prized. The very finest are retailed in California at ten dollars a plume. The more common kinds shade down as low as one dollar each. Boas are also made of the black, white, and gray mixed, and sold at from $25 to $75 each. There is also a market for the eggs, which bring about two dollars apiece as curiosities.—[Scientific American.

Slowest Railroad in the World.

"The slowest railroad in the world is the Arizona and New Mexico," said E. C. Tuttle to a St. Louis reporter. "From Benson to Nogales is eighty-eight miles, and when I went over the road the schedule time was eight hours. The fare was $8.80, or ten cents a mile.

"The road was known as the 'Burro road,' and Bill Nye must have had it in mind when he described a railroad whose trains wore the cowcatchers behind, to prevent the cows from invading the coaches and eating the passengers.

"The Arizona and New Mexico could easily make better time, as the rolling stock is good and the roadbed not so very bad, but it don't have to, and a railroad seldom does anything except under compulsion.

"The Mexican division, extending from Nogales to Guaymas, makes a trifle better time, but it never overtakes a streak of lightning. At least I have never heard of it doing so."

An Accurate Restoration.

Strassburg Cathedral is being restored Happily the venerable structure is in good hands, for the royal commission superintending the operations will not allow any modern architects' freaks, but insists on the original work being copied in its minutest details. For example, even the grotesque figures of animals ornamenting the facade are being reproduced from old pictures and casts.—[New York Press.

The sachet method of perfuming clothing and personal belongings seems a favorite one.

A Race that is Always Drunk.

"Did you know that there is an entire race of people who are never sober?" asked Capt. William P. Gaines. "Well, it's a fact. There is in the world to-day an entire race of people who regard sobriety as a calamity and drunkenness as the acme of bliss. These people are called the Ainu, and inhabit the northern islands of Japan. They are the aborigines of Japan, but were crowded northward by the present inhabitants until they have reached the 'jumping off place,' much as our Indians have been driven into the setting sun by the aggressive white man. And they are jumping off, too, at an alarming rate. They must have numbered several millions at one time, but now cannot count twenty thousand.

"They are a small, hairy, half-civilized people, of a low order of intelligence, and the filthiest on the face of the earth. The Japs believe that cleanliness is cousin-german to godliness, and are always paddling in the water, but the Ainu never bathe. At bear feasts and funerals they make a pretense of washing hands and face, but not a drop of water touches their bodies except by accident. They have a drink called sake. It is enough to cure an American of dipsomania, but it will make one drunk, and is swallowed by the Ainu in enormous quantities. Men, women and children appear to be always drunk. I paid them several visits while coasting in the eastern seas, and I never saw a member of the race who could be accused of being even reasonably sober."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Vicious Rivers of China.

The St. Petersburg Gazette, referring to the latest inundation of the Yellow river in northern China, which will again bring a population of more than a million upon the point of starvation, points out that these frequent or periodical calamities are the work of man rather than of nature Many centuries ago the Chinese interfered so much with the stream as to compel it to change its course and dig a new bed for itself. But this bed the current has never grown truly accustomed to. It will deposit its immense quantities of sediment carried down from the mountains in the most unsuitable localities, forming shallows and barriers which, when an unusually large mass of water rolls down, will overflow and break through its dikes and inundate the fertile grounds along the river bed. So it has been for centuries past, and the living generations are experiencing again and again that the sins of the fathers are being visited with most terrible cruelty upon remote descendants. It is doubtful whether the river could be turned back into its old bed, lying dry at present. But if it could, the old bed has been changed so much in the course of centuries that even there, in its old, natural, and wonted haunts, the current of the river might not become tranquil, but be forced to produce periodical inundations as it does in its present course.

Insurance of Vehicle Owners.

"There is one phase of accident insurance which is not generally known," remarked a man in one of the clubs, "and yet I believe that it is widely patronized and a source of considerable revenue to companies that write it. It is the insurance of the owners of vehicles against liability which they or their employees may incur by killing or injuring persons while driving, and for a small annual fee, which varies with the class of driving he does or is done for him, a man can be prepared to meet any claims incurred through accidents of the nature mentioned. I, for instance, have four vehicles, two of which I drive myself and two of which my coachman drives, and I have four horses in my stable. I pay $10 a year and the insurance company will contest or adjust, and if necessary settle, all claims against me or my coachman up to a total of $10,000 which may arise during the year I presume for other than gentleman's pleasure or household vehicles the fees would be somewhat higher; in fact, I know that a medical friend of mine who has a great deal of fast driving to do about the city in visiting his patients is charged more than I am, but just how much more I cannot say."—[Philadelphia Record.

No Gun Needed.

"I was out after partridge near Alpena," said a local sportsman, "and was coming home, along towards evening, with the gentleman who was entertaining me. We were sitting in the front seat talking as we left the fields behind us, and the hired man sat on the back seat with a gun and dog. Suddenly I saw a partridge get up out of a field and describe a peculiar circle in the air. Then he headed for the road, and at this juncture a hawk hove in sight in hot pursuit. The partridge settled rapidly and when it struck the road it dodged in some brush and the hawk went on. We stopped and I seized a gun and started in the direction of the bird. The dog came to a point and stood motionless. I went closer, but the bird would not move, and finally I told the man to go into the brush and chase it out, assuring him that I would not hit him. He went in, and after searching around, reached into a pocket just ahead of the dog's nose and there he found the bird. The poor creature was nearly frightened to death, and my friend took it home."—[Detroit Free Press.

Life in Burmah.

When a Burman has earned a little money he immediately proceeds to spend it all, for the Burmese have no ambition to be rich and never hoard. Consequently there are no large land-owners, and there being no aristocracy the people are as near being on an equality as possible

Poor people are quite as rare as rich people, and the only beggars to be met with are the lepers, who sit on the steps of the pagodas. Should a Burman find himself in possession of a large sum of money, he builds a pagoda, and possibly a zayat or resthouse. If any money still remains he gives a theatrical performance.—[Fortnightly Review.

NOVEL TRAVELING OUTFIT.

A Cripple Driving Across the Continent with a Goat Team.

The Butte correspondent of the Anaconda Standard gives the following interesting account of a novel traveling outfit now going through Montana: "Vivian Edwards, a cripple from Hastings, Neb., is making one of the most remarkable trips across the country that was ever undertaken. His long journey started at Hastings just 130 days ago, and during that time he has traveled 1,654 miles. He is a cripple, having lost the use of his legs, and travels in a miniature buggy drawn by a four-in-hand of milk-white Rocky Mountain goats, and carries a complete camping outfit with him. The entire outfit weighs 556 pounds, which the goats pull with ease, and have made thirty-two miles in one day, although the usual day's journey averages from twelve to sixteen miles, which distance the goats accomplish with ease. Some portions of his trip have been arduous in the extreme. Between Ham's Fork and Montpelier, in Wyoming, he took the wrong road and was lost in the desert, and for three days suffered intensely for want of water, as all the water himself and animals had was what was contained in a beer bottle. Another time in Southern Utah he was compelled to fight three bears, who were determined to dine off his four-in-hand, but after a hard fight, during which he killed two of the bears, he was enabled to pursue his way.

"Edwards is an intelligent fellow and a pleasant talker and takes a cheerful view of life, although almost helpless. He is accompanied by his wife and two little girls, one 4 and the other 7 years of age. His wife, who is a graduate of medicine, takes copious notes of their trip, which will be utilized in writing a book descriptive of the sights seen during their remarkable journey across the continent, their objective point being San Francisco. Edwards states upon his arrival here to-morrow he will pay a visit of respect to Sheriff Lloyd, and will drive his team up the Court House steps into the Sheriff's office and then down again to the street. Edwards, who is a very clever violinist, will probably give a concert before leaving the city on his long trip, which is surely a plucky undertaking for one so helpless."

Chinese Surgery.

Like most things in China, the practice of surgery differs considerably from that in vogue in less enlightened Western countries. Bone-setting in the Celestial Empire is a complicated affair, and doubtless more efficacious than European methods. In setting a fractured limb the surgeon does not attempt to bring the bones together, but merely wraps the limb in red clay, inserting some strips of bamboo into the clay. These strips are swathed in bandages, and in the outer bandage the head of a live chicken is placed. Here comes in the superior science of the Celestial. After the bandage has been secured the fowl is beheaded and its blood is allowed to penetrate the fracture, for it nourishes the fractured limb and is "heap good medicine."

Remarkable Coincidences.

Residents of Elm Grove, W. Va., had a census taken last year and gave out as the actual results these figures: Males over 21 years of age, 148; males under 21 years, 148; females over 16 years, 148; females under 16 years, 148.

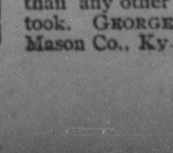
The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

Fame is a bright robe; but it soon wears out at the elbows.

AFTER THE GRIP

"I was very weak and run down and did not gain strength, like so many after that prostrating disease. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla highly recommended, I began to take it, and was more than pleased with the way it built me up. I think it has made me better than before I was sick. I have also been delighted with **HOOD'S PILLS**, and always prefer them to any other kind now. They do not gripe or weaken. I am glad to recommend two such fine preparations



Mrs. Emerson.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

as Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills." MRS. ISAIAH EMERSON, Manchester, N. H. Get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 26.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

When U Visit Bellefonte

One of the places U should go to C is

THE RACKET

It is always an interesting store, and differs as much from any in the town or county of day and night. In a word it is a modern store—business is done on the American plan—one price and that the lowest. The assortment is immense. The room including the basement and balcony addition, is 195 feet long, and is as full of goods as a little red wagon.

KOM TO C US.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

——Merchant Harry Kreamer is attending court this week as a juror.

——Mr. Ezra Tressler, of near Linden Hall, was among our callers this week.

——Mr. Samuel Aikens, of Siglerlerville, was a caller at this office Tuesday afternoon.

——Mrs. Boob, of Hartleton, returned home Monday, after a visit with her son in this place.

——Jacob Miess and Jacob Smith, two old friends of the REPORTER, from Tusseyville, gave us a call.

——Dr. G. W. Hosterman was confined to the house several days this week with a severe attack of grip.

——Our esteemed farmer friend, J. B. Ream, of Farmers Mills, gave us a call and put his label out to '94.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan, who has been in Milton for the past two months, returned home Saturday.

——Mr. Harry Blair, of Mifflinburg, was entertained at the home of Mr. Jacob Harpster several days this week.

——Dr. George Lee, of Madisonburg, spent some time in town on Monday. The doctor is looking hale and hearty.

——D. J. Meyer returned home Saturday evening after a two weeks' trip out on the road selling corn planters.

——Had. Young, the mayor of the city of Mifflinburg, was among the prominent visitors in town on Wednesday.

——Mr. Samuel Wagner, who has been in Wisconsin the past year, returned to his home at Tusseyville last week.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot who hab been spending several weeks with friends in Philadelphia, returned home last week.

——Chas. P. Hewes, esq., the rising young attorney of the Centre county bar, was in town Friday on professional business.

——Mr. Elias Vonada, one of Zion's most respected citizens was a most agreeable caller at this office last Friday.

——Mrs. William Boal, of Earlystown, left last week for Tyrone, where she had been summoned on account of the serious illness of her sister.

——Rev. Noll, of Bellefonte, delivered two excellent sermons to large audiences, in the Reformed church at this place, last Thursday and Friday evenings.

——Calvin Bottorf and J. E. Kline, citizens from near Tusseyville, were pleasant callers at the REPORTER sanctum. They report water scarce in that section.

——Mr. William Royer, that bright and energetic young gentleman of the *Centre Democrat* office, spent several days this week with the editors family.

——Jacob Gephart, of Rebersburg, and Jasper Gramley, of Logan Mills, made an agreeable call at this office, and had labels changed to which we did not object.

——Daniel Ilgen, Peter Neese and Samuel Ertel, three of Georges Valley's best citizens gave the REPORTER a friendly call the other day, and left some of the needful before they left.

——Mrs. Mary Neff, the esteemed wife of Mr. Lafayette Neff, west of town has been suffering with heart trouble and has been confined to the house for several weeks. We hope for her speedy recovery.

——Johnny Allen, one of the first subscribers te the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, gave us a call the other day, as cheerful as ever, and can't do without the REPORTER. Johnny has seen some ups and downs in this world.

——Our esteemed friend, John Shafer, one of the sturdy farmers and Democrats, of Madisonburg, gave us a call—he never misses us when he comes up—and gave us some of his funny experiences while traveling in the west.

AGRICULTURE

THE FARMER MUST NOT BE NEGLECTED.

A General Interest Manifested in the Success of Agriculture, By all Classes in the State.

The general interest taken by all classes in this state in the success of agriculture, is manifested by the success of the Farmers' Institutes held annually all over the state, under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture. The farmer is having the sympathy and support of the people in general as shown by the large attendance upon these Institutes and the lively participation in the discussions by all, and which are free and open to all.

The information to be gained at these gatherings is a mine of wealth to the agriculturist as well as to all common sense people who know the importance of the farming interest.

The people are waking up to the fact that our farms need governmental attention so far as legislation can be had to ameliorate the depressed condition of the farmer, make his taxes less and help him in many other possible ways. Through the press and these Institutes the world outside the farm fences is only now becoming enlightened as to the incalculable importance of an interest which once was looked upon as worth no attention and the farmer taken to be a drudge worthy of no notice.

You can stop the telegraphs, telephones, electric lights, railroads and all the trusts and combinations that prey upon the farmer and the working class, and the world will still go on. But let the farmer stop raising wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley and meat, and every thing else in creation will stop and the industrial world will stop moving. The REPORTER will keep on doing its share towards educating the people up to the importance of our farming interests and the recognition they deserve in legislation.

Sales.

Public sales are going to be plenty this spring, and among the dates already fixed for a certainty at the REPORTER office are these:

Benjamin Arney, March 15, W. S. Hettinger, March 21, William Goodhart March 18, D. C. Keller, March 25, William Sholl, March 28. There are a half score of others, but no certainty yet about the date.

A sale well advertised, always pays best. The newspaper full list advertisement is read in every nook and corner, each week, at the homes and fireside; the poster catches the passer to and fro, and is also a good medium—the two make the advertising complete, and are worth ten fold the expense, in often bringing a bidder from a distance.

Lost Two Valuable Horses.

Mr. Henry Moyer, living on D. Fleisher's farm, near Stone mill, lost a valuable horse about a week ago. The animal had received a severe kick near the hoof of one leg, and while going to the stable from the water trough, the leg broke, no doubt the bone had sustained a fracture from the kick a few days previous, and thus caused the loss of the horse.

A three year old colt of Mr. Henry Shadow, of the same neighborhood, broke a leg by slipping on the ice, one day last week, and died from the effect of the mishap.

Doing Much Good.

The revival which is now being held in the Methodist church at Sprucetown by Rev. Minnich, is being largely attended nightly, and many conversions have been made. The meetings started several weeks ago and will continue for some time yet. Rev. Minnich is doing much good in his charge and is an effective and earnest worker.

Arranged for Three Matches.

Mr. C. K. Sober and Mr. Frank Troxell, of Northumberland county have arranged for three matches—fifty birds, for $50 a side. The first match is to take place on the association grounds in Lewisburg on February 4th. The other matches will come off at Danville and Williamsport.

To Reduce the Season.

The game association of Clearfield county has drafted a memorial which will be presented to the legislature asking for a law that will reduce the season for hunting deer to one month each year and for a more rigid enforcement of the dog law.

Many Changes.

When flitting time comes around next spring, with it will come many changes among some of our citizens. Some of them expect to remove to other parts and others come in, so that the population will remain about the same, and if anything increase.

——This cold weather makes heavy clothing a necessity for comfort, and the question arises where can it be procured at a low figure and at the same time receive goods that are not shoddy. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonre, keeps just such a line, and when a purchase is made of him satisfactory returns can be relied upon.

DIED SUDDENLY.

An Esteemed Citizen of Howard Expires Suddenly.

Mr. William Allison, a citizen of Howard, formerly of Clinton County, and a frequent visitor at Centre Hall, died suddenly on Sunday last. He had gone to the stable to get his horse and buggy ready for a drive to church at Jacksonville, and after having hitched up returned to the house and sat down upon a chair, and in a few minutes thereafter was dead. Heart failure was the cause of his sudden demise. He leaves a wife and four sons; his present widow, was formerly Miss Maggie Thompson of Centre Hall, to whom he was married over a year ago. Mr. Allison was a much respected citizen, and aged about sixty-five years. The funeral took place Wednesday forenoon, interment being made in the Cedar Hill cemetery.

MECHANICS ART AND SCIENCES.

The Dedication of a Splendid New Building at State College.

On February 22, Washington's birthday, the dedication of the new building of Mechanics Art and Sciences will take place at State College. The building has been in course of erection for some time and is of brick with brownstone trimmings, and is of imposing massiveness. Many prominent and notable guests have been invited to be present at the dedicatory services on the 22nd, and it is quite probable that many will be there. President Harrison and cabinet have been invited, but it is not likely the President will be present in person but will likely be represented by one of his cabinet. Gov. Pattison and staff have signified their intention of participating. A public reception will follow in the college armory. The dedication promises to be a splendid affair and a large crowd will be attracted by it.

The Newspaper "Ad" Does the Business.

A neat illustration of the value of sagacious advertising was given at the Portland Young Men's Christian Association meeting Sunday, when General Secretary McDonald stated that he had some curiosity to know what method of advertising reached the most people. He had circulated thousands of little dodgers, giving notice of the meeting, and he asked those who had seen them, and had been moved to come through that means, to rise. The hall was packed as full as it could hold, and of the entire number about fifteen arose. Then Mr. McDonald asked all who had read the notices in newspapers, and had been influenced by them to rise, and the crowd rose in a body.

Still Lecturing.

Gen. D. H. Hastings is occasionally billed to deliver one of his several entertaining lectures throughout the state, and he is in great demand. As many of our people heve not had the pleasure of hearing the Gen. it would be a profitable and good idea for one of our religious or civic bodies to secure him for one night. He would draw a good crowd as he does everywhere he lectures.

Division Chairman Elected.

A meeting of the Democratic chairmen of the division composed of Clarion, Clearfield, Centre, Elk and Forrest counties was held in this city on Wednesday at which Captain William F. Reber, of Bellefonte, was elected division chairman. W. Fiske Conrad of Tyrone, was elected chairman of the second division, including Huntingdon, Bedford and Blair.—Harrisburg *Patriot.*

Will go to Troy.

The Rev. Ira Mitchell, late of Birmingham, Ala., will go to Troy about Feb. 1, and assume the pastorate of the Troy Disciple church. Mr. Mitchell formerly lived in Lock Haven and is well known in that city. He is a brother of Mr. William P. Mitchell, the surveyor and engineer. Ira, a quarter of a century ago was a leading member of the Centre county bar. He was born at Howard this county.

Will Take Charge of the Hotel.

Mr. Willis Weaver, of Milesburg, this county, has rented the National hotel, at Millheim and expects to take charge of it in March. He also intends making application for license. The present landlord, Mr. A. A. Miller, contemplates locating at State College with a view to opening a boarding house.—*Centre Democrat.*

Mild In Missouri.

Miss Shirk writes the REPORTER from Henderson, Mo., as follows: This is a beautiful day, almost like spring, for some of our neighbors are sitting with their doors open, and it will not be long until the farmers will begin to plow.

Will Make Sale.

W. S. Hettinger having too much farm stock will make sale of some, of which due notice will be advertised in REPORTER.

——For warm, comfortable and serviceable clothing, and at the same time secure them at a low figure, go to Lewins, at the famous Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and you will get just the articles wanted. See his stock before purchasing.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Sudden Death of Mrs. William Boal, Near Tusseyville.

Mrs. Boal, wife of Mr. William Boal, died very suddenly on last Monday, at her home at Boal's saw mill, in the gap above Tusseyville. Mrs. Boal was in her usual health on Monday morning, and her husband started to Bellefonte on business. Shortly after his departure she was taken ill, and Dr. Jacobs was summoned from Centre Hall. The Dr. prescribed for her as we are informed, and did not find her illness of a serious nature, thinking it was only of a trivial nature and left the house and was getting in his sleigh, when he was hastily called back. Mrs. Boal's condition was assuming a more serious phase, and in a short time she breathed her last.

She was an estimable lady, and was the mother of several children, four of whom with her husband survive her. She was interred at Tusseyville.

Water Scarce.

The water supply of this vicinity still shows no signs of becoming more abundant and the snows we have had in the last several weeks have had no apparent effect on the supply. The ground is frozen to a depth of over three feet, and if the cold weather still continues the matter will take a serious turn. Many farmers about the country have barely enough water for household purposes, and for the stock it is necessary to drive them several miles. In Centre Hall the supply is gradually diminishing and the springs which supply the reservoirs are growing weaker and more scant, and if relief does not soon follow, the town will be placed on short rations.

A 15,000 Fire at Tyrone.

A fire was discovered Sunday morning in the rear of the store and residence of Harry Wands, on East Tenth Street, Tyrone. Before it could be controlled, owing to the scarcity of water and disabling of one of the fire engines, four buildings and most of their contents were totally destroyed.

One was owned by J. J. Mitter and occupied as a residence by his two sons, a tailor shop and store—one owned by H. W. Cutler, of Pittsbnrg, and occupied by M. Ballinger, a plumber, and two owned by Harry Wands and occupied as a residence, store and tin shop by himself, and one occupied by George Waite and family. The occupants had time to dress and escape.

The total loss is about $15,000, partially covered by insurance.

Ministers Busy.

The ministers of town are busy in their holy calling. Rev. Fischer, Lutheran, has a protracted meeting in progress in Georges valley, with services every evening. Rev. Davis, Evangelical, has a protracted meeting at Lemont, since last week, services each evening. Rev. Eisenburg, Reformed, has a protracted meeting at the Union, preaching every evening. Rev. Minnich, Methodist, has been conducting a meeting at Sprucetown for about two weeks, which is still in progress. The servants of the Master are surely laboring to do some good.

Interred at Tusseyville.

On Wednesday morning the body of C. Wagner arrived at the station from Cleveland, Ohio, and it was taken to the cemetery at Tusseyville, and interred. Mr. Wagner died at the home of his son-in-law, in Cleveland, July last, of paralysis, and was disinterred and removed to Tusseyville. Mr. Wagner was a resident several years ago of this valley, residing near Tusseyville, when his wife died he removed to the home of his daughter in Ohio. He was aged over 82 years.

A Nuisance.

Some of our citizens are in the habit of dumping their coal ashes in the middle of the street, which in this time of good sleighing is a great nuisance and annoyance to teamsters hauling heavy loads. It stops a sled and it is with much difficulty that a sled can be hauled off them. Throw your ashes any other place than on the street, it is unsightly and injures sleighing.

The Lottery Gets a New Home.

The Louisiana state lottery, which did such a slashing business in this country for many years until stopped by the postmaster general, has been granted a charter from the Republic of Honduras and will remove its business to that country on the expiration of its present charter, January, 1894. The concession is a monopoly of the lottery business for the term of fifty years.

Will Become Citizens of Centre Hall.

William Sholl, living about three miles east of Centre Hall, will quit farming in the spring and become a citizen of Centre Hall. Always room here for good men. Benjamin Arney will also become a citizen of Centre Hall in the spring, and will be a good and useful addition to our town.

For Rent.

A two-story dwelling house and lot, with stable, etc., at Centre Hall station is for rent. Possession given at any time. Apply to F. Kurtz. tf

HERE AND THERE

NEWS ABOUT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY.

What Will be Done at the Agricultural Experiment Station of State College. About the County.

This program of events has been prepared for the next three months at the agricultural experiment station of Pennsylvania state college. On January 27 and 28 the entire dairy herd will be subjected to Koch's test for tuberculosis, and the results will be carefully noted. Throughout the remainder of this month butter making on the creamery plan, in which a loss of only three to five hundredth per cent. of butter fat occurs in either skimming or churning, will be shown. Churning will be done at specially low temperatures, and the Babcock test of whole milk, skim milk and all waste products will be paid for on the basis of the Babcock test. During February cheese making and in March home dairy methods will be tried, and throughout both months the Babcock test of milk and waste products will be done.

Under State Sanction.

The State Board of Agriculture is made up of one member from each county, and is under state sanction and its expenses for Institutes are paid out of the common treasury. The work of the board as well as the Institutes held under its auspices, are open and free to all who feel an interest in the subject of agriculture. Hon. John H. Woodward is the member of the board for this county. Institutes similar to the one held in Centre Hall this week, are held in every county in the state each year, and are becoming very popular and accomplishing much good in educating the people upon one of our most important interests in the land, heretofore neglected.

Our Visitors.

Among the notables in our town this week will be Gen. Beaver, Dr. Atherton, Hon. Gerard Brown, Hon. M. Whitehead, Prof. Buckhout, J. T. Ailman, D. F. Fortney, Dr. Calder, and James McCracken—all lecturers at the Farmers' Institute. The people of Centre Hall will give them a hearty welcome, and endeavor to make their stay amongst us pleasant and agreeable, in return for the good work they will do at the Institute, all being earnestly enlisted in the matter of advancing the agricultural interests of the land. Welcome to all, we say in behalf of our citizens.

True as Gospel.

There is getting to be too much fooling about the courts, anyway. Smart lawyers are continually taking advantage of the law to shield open violaters of the law and Judges permit it. A lot of sensible men, who don't know a mandamus from a nebular hypothesis, should be elected judges, with instructions to laugh at the shystering practitioners when they tried to shield "well known criminals." A little more justice and a little less law is needed in the courts of the country.—Kansas City *Star.*

Good Mill Property For Sale.

The Centre Hall Mills are offered at private sale. The location is one of the best in the county. Mill is kept running constantly, and a competent party can readily double the trade if desired. Trade in grain and coal included. Has all conveniences, siding, and only few rods from railroad station. Only reason for selling, to be relieved from business. If not sold, the mill can be rented for a term of years. tf

A Leading Journal.

The CENTRE HALL REPORTER recently entered upon its 66th volume, with Fred Kurtz still its editor and proprietor. Mr. Kurtz was connected with the paper from its infancy, stood over it with parental care and watched its growth in strength and beauty until it has developed into one of the leading journals of the State.—Middleburg *Post.*

An Interesting Lecture.

Rev. Davis delivered an interesting lecture, in the Evangelical church, on last Sabbath evening, to a large audience composed largely of the young people of this place. His lecture was in the interest of the Society of Christian Endeavor of which organization he spoke encouragingly. The Society will hold their meeting in the Reformed church on next Sabbath evening.

'Twill be a Nearer Route.

The Tyrone *Times* is responsible for the statement that the water supply of Lock Haven is failing and the Lock-Havenites are now thinking of connecting their water mains directly with the brewery, to help them out of the present difficulties.

On Their Way to Lewistown.

A string of about fifteen horses and carts passed through here on Saturday, for a job on the railroad below Lewistown. They came from Clearfield, where they had been at work.

Prices Reduced.

C. P. Long is selling winter goods at reduced prices to reduce the stock to get ready for spring goods.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

A Good Turn Out Wanted on Saturday Evening.

The Democrats of the borough will hold a caucus on Saturday evening in 'Squire Boal's office in the bank building to nominate a ticket for the coming primary elections. All Democrats of the borough are requested to be present and voice their sentiments in the placing of a ticket in the field.

Union County Deaths.

In Kelly township, January 15th, Levi Pawling, aged 72 years and five months.

In Lewisburg, January 6th, Rebecca Warren, aged about 80 years.

In Mifflinburg, January 17th, Daniel Ettinger, aged 85 years.

At Larelton, December 17th, Mrs. Mary Boop Hunter, aged 76 years.

In Hartleton, January 16th, Mr. George Charles. He was nearly 90 years old, being the oldest man in Hartleton.

Died at 115 Years.

Mrs. Catharine Sharp, widow of Jno. G. Sharp, a hero of the war of 1812, died in Philadelphia on Sunday. Mrs. Sharp was born on Feb. 5 1778, and was within two weeks of being 115 years old. She was said to be the oldest pensioner on the rolls of the United States Government. Mrs. Sharp died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Smith, who is 74 years old. Two grand children, two great-grandchildren, and three great-great-grandchildren also survive her. She retained her faculties almost to the moment of her death. The lady remembered having taken milk to Gen. Washington.

A Forger Captured.

Andrew Rankin, a Karthaus embezzler, forger, etc., who has been a fugitive from justice for the last eighteen months, was captured in Tioga county several days ago and is now in the Clearfield county jail.

New Landlord.

The new landlord of the Brockerhoff house, will be a gentleman from Greensburg, Pa., who takes possession next spring. All regret to see so whole-souled, genial a fellow as Mr. Brandon leave.

Death of Daniel Runkle.

Daniel Runkle, aged some seventy years, died at his home at Spring Mills Thursday, January, 19th. He was one of the best men of the neighborhood in which he lived. The funeral took place Saturday forenoon.

CoversAll.

The great Columbus Blizzard Storm Coat, $10.00

The great Reciprocity Overcoat, $10.00.

The great Protective Tariff Suit $10.00.

The great Free Trade Suit, $10.00.

Children's suits and overcoats in endless variety.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

——Bed blankets $1 per pair at C. P. Long & Co.

——A well-fitting suit to a great extent helps make a man. Give Lewins at Bellefonte your order for a fine suit and you will not be amiss.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	70
Rye	60
Corn	45
Oats new	32
Barley	40
Buckwheat	40

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	26
Lard	9
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	6

LADIES', MISSES'.....
.....AND CHILDREN'S

COATS

at great reductions.

Muffs, Clouds, Boas, Leggins and seasonable goods in great variety.

FUR RUGS, TABLE COVERS.

Lace and Heavy Curtains and the little sash draperies.

Try Hayne's wood gloss and save money.

A fine line of
MEN'S NECK WEAR
Night Shirts, Etc.

Garmans.